

THE Tatler

& Bystander

2s.6d. weekly

6 June 1962



Summer Number



Housecoat by Liberty's

WALPAMUR QUALITY PAINTS fashion-wise, colour-wise

Your flair for fashion is reflected in your clothes—and also in your home. So, decorate with discretion . . . colourfully yet tastefully . . . with the ever-fashionable shades of Walpamur Quality Paints.



Walpamur Quality Paints—the standard by which others are judged



REGISTERED
TRADE MARK



A black satin organza coat worn over "Visite" in white Toile Douppion by

Bianchini

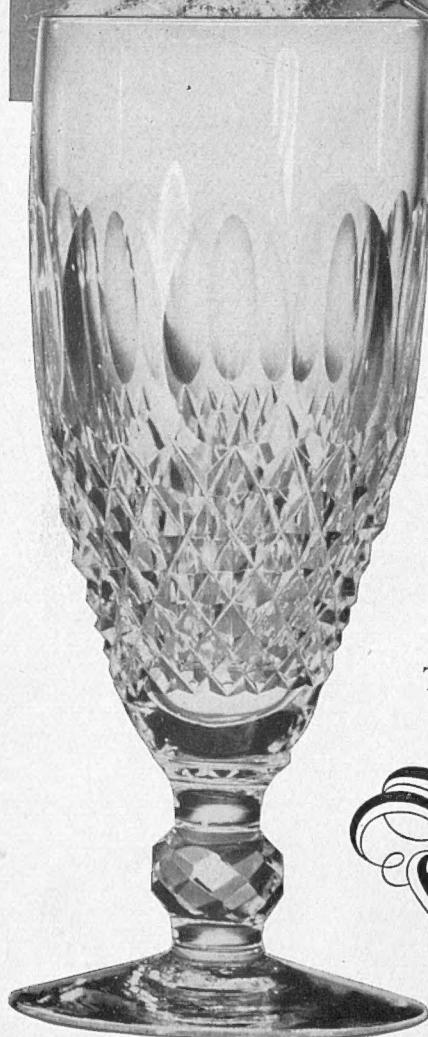


Fashion with the couturier touch

Christian Dior - London



9 Conduit St. London W1



FIRST THINGS FIRST

New life
New surroundings
and new
WATERFORD glass...

The best is always
in fashion

Waterford
Glass

J. WUIDART & CO. LTD.
SOLE DISTRIBUTORS



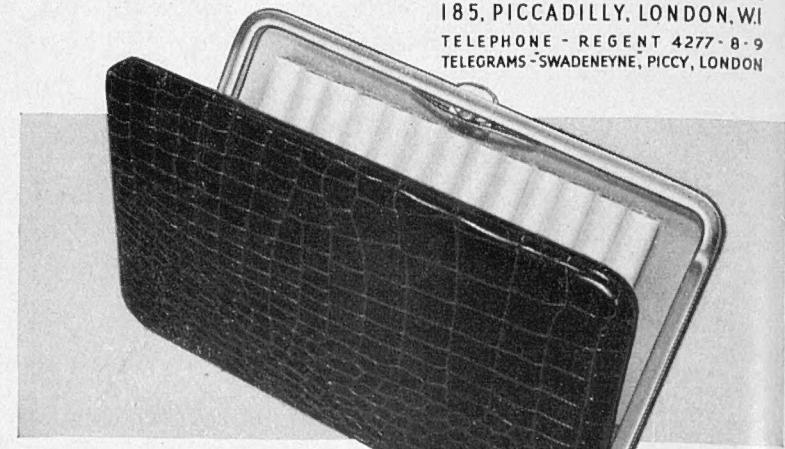
"By Appointment
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
WINE & GLOVE MAKERS".



"By Appointment
TO H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH
THE QUEEN MOTHER
UMBRELLA MAKERS".

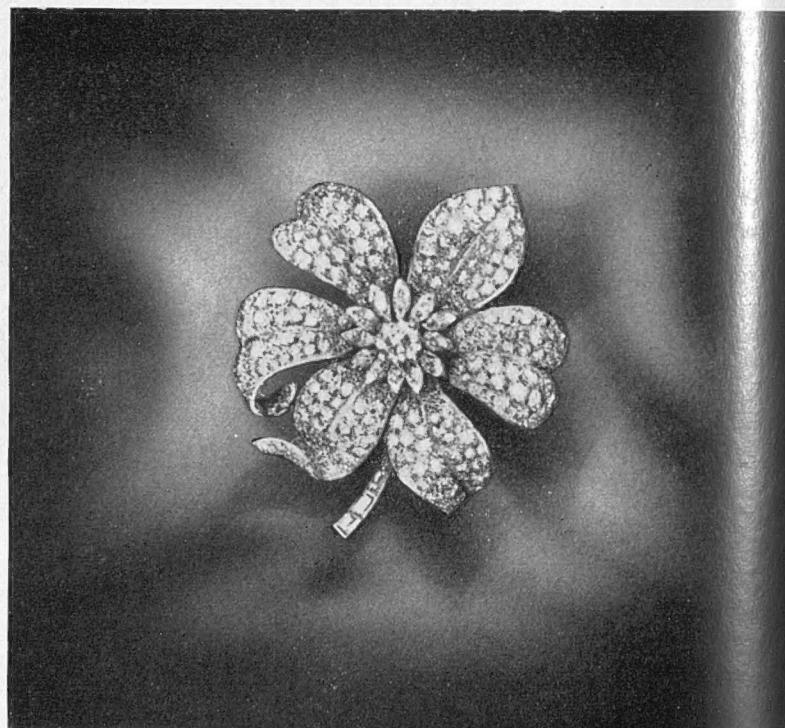
SWAINE, ADENEY, BRIGG & SONS LTD.

185, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.I.
TELEPHONE - REGENT 4277-8-9
TELEGRAMS - SWADENEYNE, PICCY, LONDON



(1500) LIGHTWEIGHT CIGARETTE CASE

TO HOLD	10	14	20
CROCODILE	£16.12.6	£18.17.6	£26.15.6
BLACK SEALSKIN	£4.18.6	£5.2.6	£5.7.6
PIGSKIN	£4.2.6	£4.10.0	£4.18.6



Diamond Flower Brooch £1,495.

Your inspection of Benson's
new collection of fine gem
jewellery is cordially invited

J.W.BENSON LTD

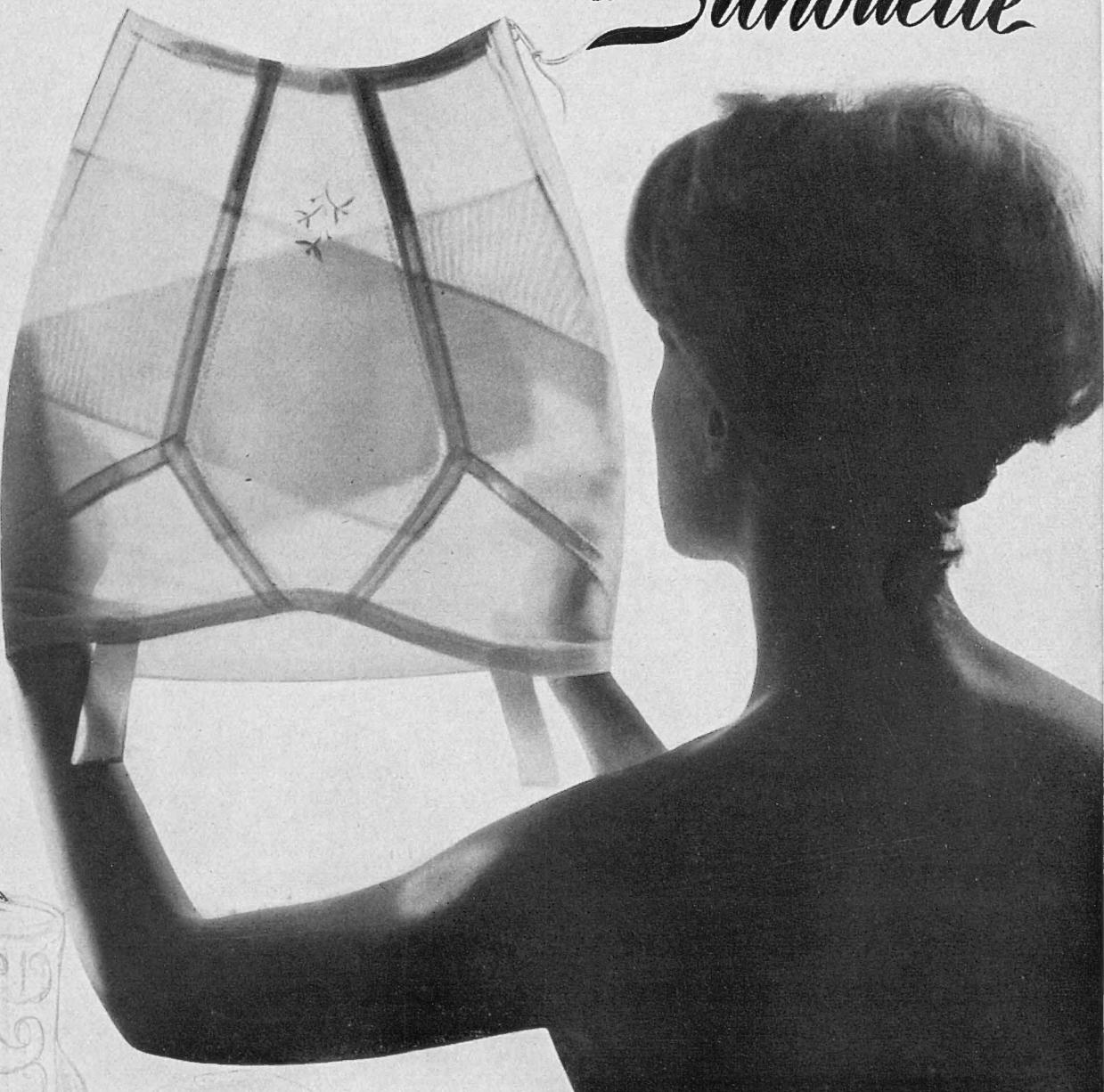
25 OLD BOND STREET LONDON W1

The foundation of self-confidence

SUBTLE X

BY

Silhouette



**Gives more support than a roll-on
and more freedom than a corset**

TRY ON SUBTLE X TODAY. Look in the mirror and see how Subtle X brings back the slender grace of your young figure. For all its light-as-air look and the feeling of freedom it gives you, Subtle X has hidden power. Famous X panels inside this light and lovely girdle give just that extra support your figure needs. How elegant you look. How confident you feel. Subtle X has specially shaped thigh panels to give a long, smooth sleek line.

The garment is in Heathcoat's elastic net with 100 denier Bri-Nylon. In white, sizes: 26"-32". 95/- Subtle X is also made in LYCRA—the new miracle fabric—feather-light and long-lasting. At the moment the LYCRA garment is very scarce, but you might be lucky! 126/-

SILHOUETTE SWIMWEAR. Write now for free folder illustrating complete 1962 range to: Dept. E15. CORSETS SILHOUETTE LIMITED, 84 Baker Street, London, W.1



BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS

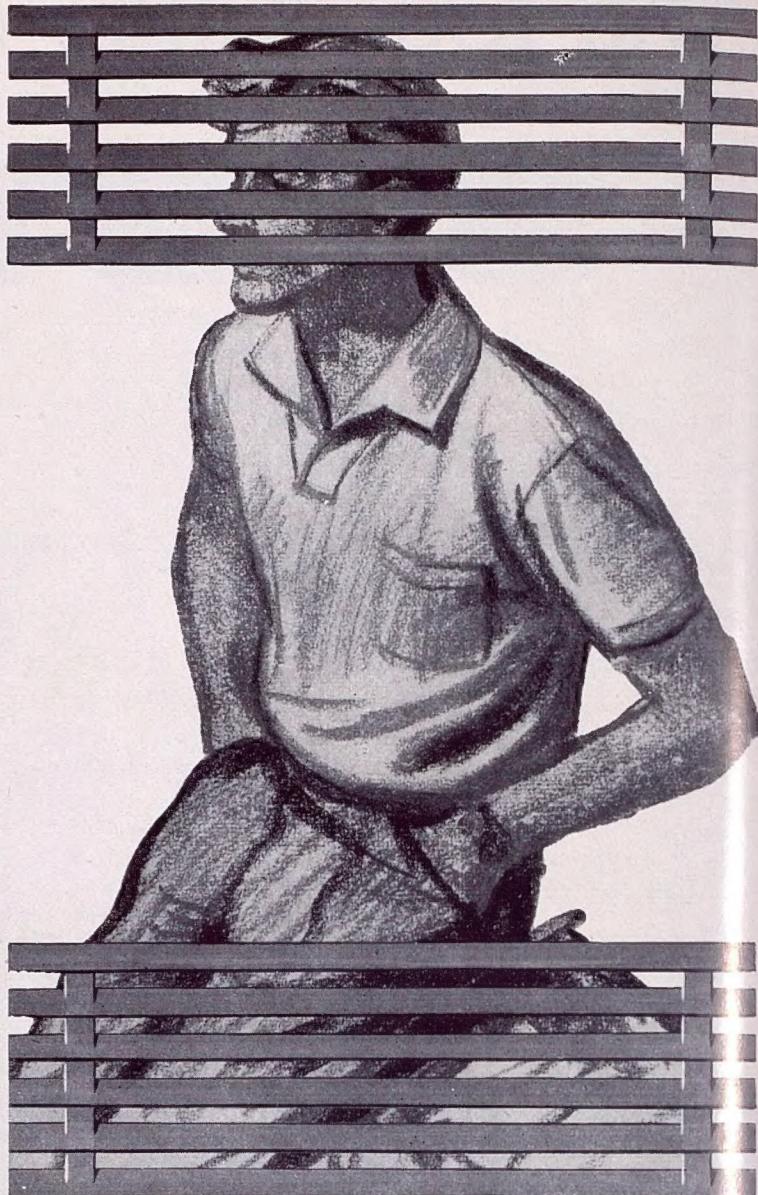


Gold and diamond jewellery of modern design

COLLINGWOOD (Jewellers) LTD
46 Conduit Street, London, W.1.

Regent 2656

(A Private Company only at the above address)



DISTINCTIONALLY COMFORTABLE

Alan Paine knitted wear for men brings distinction to the casual look—adds elegance to comfort. Made exclusively from natural fibres, Alan Paine shirts, sweaters, cardigans and slipovers provide individual styling and subtle colours.

Alan Paine
of Godalming

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

We are Specialists in

"TERYLENE"
and Worsted



Summerweight Suits

An essential in every well-planned wardrobe nowadays—a Summer Suit.

The blend of 55% Terylene with 45% Worsted provides all the qualities required—strength combined with lightness, a trouser crease that remains effective and an ability to resist and shed all other creases.

The total result—a Suit which is comfortable to wear in Summer and, at the same time, always looks crisp and cool.

Prices are from
17½ gns. to 23 gns.

Tailored especially

by *Heptons*

for

MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE
OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.1.
Langham 3000

The value in the price of
BRADLEY
furs

The exclusive models created by Bradley designers cannot be reproduced elsewhere. They are made in the Bradley workrooms by craftsmen-furriers using top-grade skins chosen in the world's markets. This control of design, material and labour not only ensures an unvaryingly high standard of quality but keeps prices surprisingly competitive.

Bradleys

2 WELBECK STREET, W.1

*Bradleys ocelot coat collared and cuffed with black dyed mink, designed with a straight front and half-belted back.
Price 1,420 gns.*



Peter Clark photo

THE Tatler

& BYSTANDER 2s 6d WEEKLY

6 JUNE, 1962

Volume 244 Number 3171

GOING PLACES	590 In Britain & overseas 591 In pictures 592 To eat: by John Baker White 594 Abroad: by Doone Beal
SOCIAL	597 Chelsea Flower Show 599 Floral lunch at the Savoy 600 Caledonian Ball 602 Tidworth Horse Trials
FEATURES	604 Weekend in another room: by Angela Ince, <i>photographs by Adrian Flowers</i> 609 Lord Kilbracken 610 Encounter at La Villa Blanche: by Robert Wraight 612 Ambience of France 630 407 Crazy Years
FASHION	616 Mad hatters: by Elizabeth Dickson
COUNTERSPY	624 Field day for cottages: by Elizabeth Williamson
VERDICTS	626 On plays: by Pat Wallace 627 On films: by Elspeth Grant 627 On books: by Siriol Hugh-Jones 628 On records: by Spike Hughes 628 On galleries: by Robert Wraight
DINING IN	629 Refresher course: by Helen Burke
GOOD LOOKS	632 Impulse buying: by Elizabeth Williamson
MAN'S WORLD	635 Point of style: by David Morton
MOTORING	636 Car-sleeper to Switzerland: by Dudley Noble
OTHER PEOPLE'S BABIES	638
WEDDINGS & ENGAGEMENTS	640 Brides & brides-to-be
COLLECTOR'S COMMENTARY	642 Introducing the Fair: by Albert Adair



Lightheartedness is the keynote of a Summer Number, and the demure lady on the cover (devised by Keith Cunningham) is lighthearted indeed with her thatch of rose petals. Read Elizabeth Dickson's Mad Hatters (page 616) to find out more about this kind of thing. In Weekend In Another Room, Angela Ince supplies four illustrated answers to the problem of the country cottage. Artist Graham Sutherland, working in the South of France and preparing a new London show, is interviewed by Robert Wraight (page 612). And the immortal Crazy Gang take the stage for the last time (page 631) on a strangely moving occasion

Postage: Inland, 4½d. Canada, 1½d. Foreign, 6d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. *Subscription rates:* Great Britain and Eire: Twelve months (including Christmas number) £7 14s.; Six months (including Christmas number), £3 19s.; (without Christmas number) £3 15s.; Three months (no extras) £1 18s. Corresponding rates for Canada: £7 1s., or 20 dollars, 50 cents; £3 12s. 6d., or 10 dollars, 50 cents; £3 8s. 6d., or 10 dollars; £1 14s. 6d., \$ dollars. U.S.A. (dollars) 22.50; 11.50; 11.00; 5.75. Elsewhere abroad: £7 18s. 6d.; £4 1s.; £3 17s. 6d.; £1 19s.

© 1962 ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD. INGRAM HOUSE 13-15 JOHN ADAM STREET ADELPHI LONDON W.C.2 (TRAfaig 7020)

GOING PLACES

SOCIAL & SPORTING

The Queen & Prince Philip attend a service for the Order of the Garter at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, 18 June. **Prince Philip** will attend the Aldeburgh Festival, Suffolk, 14 June.

Princess Margaret & the Earl of Snowdon will attend the Bath Festival, Somerset, 15, 16, 17 June.

Golf: Amateur Championship at Royal Liverpool Course, Hoylake, Cheshire, 11-16 June. **Antique Dealers' Fair**, Grosvenor House, 13-18 June.

Army Sailing Association Regatta, Seaview, I.O.W., 14, 15 June.

Cotswold Hunt Summer Dance, Stowell Park, 15 June. **South & West Wilts Hunt Summer Ball**, Stourhead, 15 June.

Polo: Final of the Queen's Cup at Smith's Lawn, Windsor Great Park, afternoon of 17 June.

Royal Counties Agricultural Show, Petworth, Sussex, 20-23 June.

"Suggestions," entertainment in aid of the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief, King George's Theatre Hall, Y.M.C.A., Gt. Russell St., 22 June. (Tickets, 25s., 15s., 7s. 6d. from Mr. A. J. B. Temple, Oxfam, 47 Graham Terrace, S.W.1. SLO 5121.)

MAY & COMMEMORATION BALLS

First & Third Trinity Boat Club May Ball, Cambridge, 18 June.

Peterhouse May Ball, Cambridge, 18 June.

RACE MEETINGS

Flat: Epsom, today, 7, 8; Catterick Bridge, today; Stockton, 8, 9; Kempton Park, Warwick, 9; Doncaster, 9, 11; Birmingham, Chepstow, Hurst Park, Redcar, 11, 12; Liverpool, 13; Beverley, Brighton, 13, 14 June.

Steeplechasing: Woore, 9; Cartmel, Haldon (Devon & Exeter meeting), Towcester, Hexham, 9, 11; Huntingdon, Fontwell Park, Wetherby, Uttoxeter, Hereford, 11 June.

POLO

Cowdray Park, Midhurst, Sussex: Smith-Ryland Cup, 11 June.

Ascot Week Tournament, Windsor, 16-24 June (Queen's Cup final, 17th; Royal Windsor Cup final, 24th).

MOTOR RACING

National British Meeting, Goodwood, 11 June.

SAILING

Round The Island race, Isle of Man, 10 June.

Regattas: Brighton, Oulton Broad, Evesham, Hereford, 11 June.

MUSICAL

Covent Garden Opera. *A Midsummer Night's Dream* (Britten) tonight & 13 June (last perfs.); *La Traviata*, 7, 9 June (last perfs.); *King Priam* (Tippett), 8, 11 June. 7.30 p.m. (cov 1066.)

Sadler's Wells Opera. *The Mikado*, to 23 June. 7.30 p.m., Sat. mat. 2.30 p.m. (TER 1672/3.)

Royal Festival Hall. Claudio



• Sir Laurence Olivier by the new Chichester Theatre, of which he will be artistic director, and (right) Hy Hazell as Mrs. Squeezum in the revival of *Lock Up Your Daughters* at the Mermaid Theatre

Arrau (piano), 8 p.m., tonight; B.B.C. Light Music Festival, 7.30 p.m., 9, 16, 23 June; Debussy Centenary Concert, L.S.O. cond. Pierre Monteux, 7.30 p.m., 10 June; Jazz Concert, with Chris Barber's Jazz Band, and Johnny Dankworth & His Orchestra, 8 p.m., 15 June (WAT 3191.)

Lakeside Concert, Kenwood, Hampstead. L.P.O. cond. Gunnar Staern, 8 p.m., 9 June.

ART

Royal Academy Summer Exhibition, Burlington House, to 26 August.

Ecole de Paris Exhibition, Tate Gallery, to 17 June.

Drawings from the Bruce Ingram Collection, Victoria & Albert Museum, to 16 August. **Barbara Hepworth sculptures**, 1952-62, Whitechapel Art Gallery, to 8 June.

Francis Bacon paintings, Tate Gallery, to 1 July.

Kensington Artists, Leighton House, Kensington, to 9 June.

Bourdelle sculptures, Kaplan Gallery. (See Galleries, page 629.)

Gerald Gladstone, spacist sculptures, Molton Gallery, to 16 June.

Verlon, paintings & collages, Brook St. Gallery, to 10 July.

FESTIVALS

Glyndebourne Opera Festival, to 19 August.

Coventry Cathedral Festival, to 16 June.

Pitlochry Drama Festival, to 29 September.

Aldeburgh, 14-24 June.

Bath, 14-24 June.

Sussex Festival, Brighton, Alfriston, Bexhill, Worthing, to 21 July.

FIRST NIGHTS

Theatre Royal, Stratford, 1. *The Jungle Of The Cities*, tonight.

Arts Theatre. *Afore Night Come*, 7 June.

Royal Court Theatre. *Period Of Adjustment*, 13 June.

Oxford Playhouse. *Troilus & Cressida*, 11 June; *A Month In The Country*, 14 June.

Arts, Cambridge. *Double Take* (Footlights Revue), 11 June.

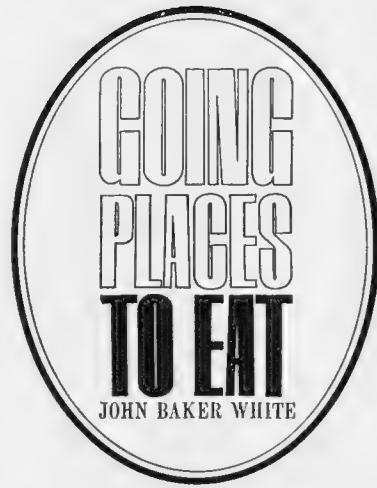
BRIGGS by Graham





Mediterranean menu

C.S... Closed Sundays
W.B... Wise to book a table
The Octopus, 7 Beauchamp Place. (KEN 4109.) Open 7 p.m. to midnight. C.S. To the delight of the many people who knew her in Kyrenia or George Street, Lottie Huber and her husband are back in business. Their small restaurant is a reflection of her personality, gay and colourful. And you can eat octopus in various forms—straight in wine, as part of the excellent Mediterranean fish pilaff; or as a speciality dish, cooked in wine and served in an omelette. The other dishes are attractive and original, not forgetting the Veal Lotti, which has a sherry sauce with cream and mushrooms. The main course costs about half-a-sovereign. There is a useful wine list and Major Huber has a special *chambrière* cellar for his red wines. The wines in carafe are excellent value at 11s. 6d.



Tea in Park Lane

The number of places in London where it is possible to have tea in peace and comfort, and engage in the congenial conversation that should go with it, become, alas, steadily fewer. One of those where the proper standards are maintained is the **Dorchester**, Park Lane, where you will see amusing



New trends in Mayfair restaurant decor. Above: "acoustic" ceiling at the Peter Evans Eating House, Kingly Street. Below: timber is also prominent in the Burghley Room, Grosvenor House



people. And if you prefer coffee to drink, it is first class.

Constable country

Those who say that Essex is an ugly county should stay at the **Dedham Vale Hotel** (Tel. Dedham 2273) just off the Colchester-Ipswich road, and explore the lovely country about it. Here Mr. & Mrs. A. Milsom maintain a high standard of comfort and cuisine. The menu is both *à la carte* and table d'hôte. A few yards away their son runs the Le Talbooth hotel (Tel. Dedham 3150), a lovely timbered house set on the riverside. Here the dinner menu is table d'hôte only, but do not worry about that. You can be certain that it will be good, and the wine list is chosen with care and skill. The staff at both establishments are Swiss, friendly and efficient. Dinner at Le Talbooth is 15s. 6d., and bed and breakfast at Dedham Vale 39s. 6d. It is wise to book at both.

Wine note

It would be difficult to arrange a marriage of first-class food and fine wine more perfect than that at a dinner given recently at the Savoy Hotel by Mr. Guy Prince, chairman and managing director of J.L.P. Lebègue. With masterly understatement he described it as "some homely fare accompanied by a few French wines." This is what we enjoyed.

To whet the appetite: Champagne Lebègue, Cuvée Supérieure, Extra Sec; Tay Salmon: 1959 Gewurztraminer, Cuvée Exceptionnelle, Château Wein-

bach, Clos des Capucins (bottled at the Château in Alsace); Aylesbury Baby Duckling: 1953 Château Haut-Brion, Pessac, 1952 Château Margaux, Margaux (both were in magnums, and bottled at their châteaux); Cheese Soufflé: 1945 Chamberlin (bottled in Burgundy); Strawberries and Cornish Cream: 1949 Château d'Yquem, Premier Grand Crû, Sauternes (in magnums bottled at the château); Coffee, Cognac, Hennessy X.O. and French liqueurs.

Finally bottles of water were placed on the tables so that we could experiment with the improved model Sparklets Corkmaster presented to each guest by British Oxygen. A perfect answer to "what can we give to them?" Before the war it was the fashion to record memorable meals. If the record is being maintained, this one should be added to it.

... and a reminder

The Columns, 2a Duke Street, Manchester Square. Cold cuts from the joint on the ground floor and cosmopolitan cooking downstairs.

The Balalaika, 10 Kenway Road, Earls Court. (FRO 3853. Same ownership, type of food and atmosphere as *Chez Lub Williamson's Tavern*, Groveland Court, Bow Lane, ff Cheapside. (CIR 6280.) Good place to take the friend from overseas who you are showing round the City.

Le Rouge et le Noir, 31 Pelham Street. (KEN 0780.) Under new ownership, pleasant, simple and not expensive.

CABARET CALENDAR

Talk of the Town (REG 5051). Lisa Kirk from Broadway in the cabaret spot. At 10 o'clock, Fantastico glamour revue

Pigalle (REG 7746). In Winifred Atwell Spectacular the pianist is featured in a floorshow that has star turns and a cast of 50

Quaglino's (WHI 6767). Noel Harrison and Shirley Abicair

Candlelight Room, May Fair Hotel (MAY 7777). Ray Ellington and his quartet, with Susan Maughan. Cabaret also features Boscoe Holder and Fay Craig

Room at the Top (ILF 4455). Off-beat revue directed by Stephen Vinaver, Nearer the Top, with Clemence Bettany and Chris Bryant.

Winston's Club (REG 5411). Danny la Rue is back again in

a show called Winston's Night Flight which also features Anne Hart and Ronnie Corbett

Society (REG 0565). Jill Day

Blue Angel (MAY 1443). Frankie Howerd in his first-ever cabaret date



Carmita is in cabaret at the Astor Club

FIRST HOME

How to give wedding presents that bring real pleasure to a new home. Try silver from Mappin & Webb. It's lovely to look at, practical, always in good taste. Give the beauty of silver from Mappin & Webb, one of the famous shops in the world.



First visit

Mappin & Webb

or write for catalogue



*By Appointment to H.M. The Queen
Silversmiths Mappin & Webb*

172 REGENT STREET, W.1
2 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.4
65 BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.3, KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Giglio & its neighbours

MANY PEOPLE IMAGINE THAT A travel writer's life is spent on a series of perpetually sun-baked Mediterranean terraces, among a poetic clutter of geraniums, fishing nets and Chianti bottles. The truth is that it is spent in looking for them, and not always at a time of year normally depicted on the travel posters. I have seen the Mediterranean when black seas sucked at the shingle; stood with sweaters and headscarf clutched about me as I listened to some hotel proprietor's lamentations that this really was quite untypical weather for the time of year... such a pity that one was just that week too late for the almond blossom, he continues, as he unlocks the gates to the new annexe in which he proposes to accommodate the August crowds.

Yet the fact is that this travel poster can and does come to life just to reassure one, as it did the blue, late April day that I visited Giglio, a tiny island, lying just south of Elba. True, the islanders were rejoicing in one of the first spring days after an unusually hard winter, but never can the yellow broom that grows between the smooth granite rocks, nor the climbing plant that riots in extravagant patches of purpled pink all over them, have looked more radiant. Sitting on the pink-



washed terrace of the Pergola among just those visionary fishing nets and Chianti bottles (full, not of Chianti but the golden island wine), I contemplated a sea like ice-blue silk; a series of dark blue & tan & terracotta fishing boats whose nets were studded with shiny glass-bauble floats, drawn up on the beach; inhaled a scent compounded of geraniums, tar, iodine, rosemary and frying sardines. Overhead, the magnolias were in bud. Invited into the kitchen by proprietress Maria and her husband to choose our lunch from what was cooking, I learned that the Pergola accommodates people, in terms of simple living, for less than 25s. a day. Bliss at such a price was something I could hardly believe. What I could believe, however, was why many friends who know and love and jealously guard

their Giglio (and now I'm waiting for the knives) had so often told me: "but there's nothing there, nothing at all...."

In a sense, it is the truth. There is nothing except the semicircle of candy-coloured harbour buildings, the steeply-terraced vineyards; an ancient hill town high above the port peopled, so far as one could see, by old ladies swathed in black, and by scurrying cats who melted into the shadows of steep stone steps or along alleyways strung with washing, eeling their way between the wrought-iron struts of petticoat balconies. Nothing except the view from the top-most peak of the island, looking one way down to the port, the other over the lovely geometry of slanted red tiled roof tops. Nothing, in fact, except the very thing one was looking for.

The obvious and most pleasant place to stay is the Pergola. People who know people sometimes manage to rent a small house on or near a beach, and I have the feeling that a sympathetic approach and some command of Italian might produce results on the spot. The other hotel is Demo's, just across the way. It is more modern, more conventional, but it would do if the Pergola hadn't got a room. Rates there are around 45s. a day.

Few people realize that there are, in fact, seven islands of Tuscany, Elba being the only other one that is known. Close to Elba is Gorgona, springtime

base for the anchovy fishing. Two more are Capraia, with magnificent views over Corsica, and Pianosa, known for its extraordinary shrubs and for its limestone grottoes. Neither Montecristo nor Giannutri, both in the same group as Giglio, has a harbour, but people take small boats and get ashore as best they may. Montecristo, which looks from a distance like a clutch of Gothic cathedral spires, has waters round it so clear that somebody remembered having seen the brand name of a tin of fruit juice lying on the ocean bed. Its history is as fantastic as its appearance: it has been variously a penal settlement, a game reserve, the summer palace of an Emperor, a monastic dwelling and, in fiction, the inspiration of Dumas' novel. The whole of Giannutri was, in Roman times, a palace. It is now privately owned, but one may step ashore there on the original pavement of a Roman wharf and wander among the ruins.

A regular boat service leaves Porto Santo Stefano, on the mainland, each evening for Giglio, returning the following morning. The average cost of hiring a fishing boat to visit either it or Giannutri in a day is between £7 10s. and £8 1s. a day (13,000/15,000 lire). Unless one is to start at dawn, Montecristo is a speedboat journey. For the other islands, including Elba, Piombino is the port on the mainland.



The Sanctuary of the Madonna del Monte on the island of Elba, where Napoleon met Marie Walewska for the last time in 1814

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



THE TATLER 6 JUNE 1962

597

THE 50th FLOWER SHOW



Princess Margaret & the Earl of Snowdon talk to Lt.-General Sir Oliver Leese, Bt., who is an expert on cacti, during their visit to the Chelsea Flower Show in the grounds of the Royal Hospital. This year's show, opening in rain squalls and patchy sunshine, marked the 50th anniversary of the first Chelsea Show which the Royal Horticultural Society has helped to organize. Turn overleaf for more pictures at the Show and a report

THE 50th SHOW

CONTINUED

PHOTOGRAPHS: A. V. SWAEBE



Mrs. S. Wyndham Lewis



The rock gardens drew the crowds



Mrs. Brian Peppiatt



Mrs. Stanley Walduck and Mrs. Geoffrey Seligman



Mrs. Richard Prichard-Jones with her daughter Marie

Luncheon with flowers

**Barbara Vereker writes this week's column.
Muriel Bowen is on holiday**

THE FLORAL LUNCHEON AT THE SAVOY IN AID OF the Forces Help Society and Lord Roberts Workshops is an annual event which, to judge from this year's rush for tickets, is becoming increasingly popular. With Mr. Edmund de Rothschild presiding and the Marchioness of Zetland making a pretty and youthful chairman, this year's speakers were the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Kilmuir and the eminent surgeon Mr. Dickson Wright, self-styled "snipper-out of unconsidered trifles." (Pictures right).

Lord Kilmuir spoke of the great work done by the society and the difference it could make to the lives of people—particularly the disabled—who cannot be looked after entirely by the Welfare State. Mr. Dickson Wright, who combines a faintly Dickensian air with a wit as sharp as a scalpel, demonstrated that one of London's best after-dinner speakers can be just as good at lunchtime. He thought he was probably one of the few people present who had actually met Lord Roberts, the diminutive "Bobs" ("He gave me a medal when I was a boy; he could not pat me on the head because I was 12 years old at the time and already taller than he was").

Most of the guests had assembled early to admire the display of flower arrangements by members of the National Association of Flower Arrangement Societies, organized by Miss Julia Clements. The flowers gave the luncheon a summery feeling and many guests were having their first strawberries of the season. The organizers, who had promised the speakers that the ladies would turn up wearing "the most magnificent hats in London," had evidently not been overstating their case. Among those present were Viscountess Kilmuir, Field-Marshal Viscount Slim & Viscountess Slim, Viscount Stuart of Finghorn, Lady Alexandra Metcalfe, Lady John Hope, Lady Gladwyn, the Dowager Duchess of Devonshire, Marshal of the Royal Air Force Sir William Dickson, Maj.-Gen. Sir John Marriott, Lt.-Gen. Sir Ronald Scobie & Lady Scobie, Doreen Lady Brabourne and Dame Marian Acton.

CHELSEA SEES WINTER OUT

That typically English event the Chelsea Flower Show opened in what many people gloomily regard as typically English summer weather: squalls of rain, occasional hope-raising patches of sunshine and a strong wind blowing over the Royal Hospital grounds from the river across the road. The outside exhibitors, who had staged their displays in a gale the previous day, talked nostalgically about last year when the heat was so intense that the chief worry was that everything would wilt before the end of the week.

In the huge marquee, filled with the familiar garden-party smell of flowers and canvas and trampled grass, it was easier to believe that it was summer. "All our

exhibitors have risen above the winter. It is impossible to see any signs of its harshness," said Lord Aberconway, President of the Royal Horticultural Society. He might have added that to judge from the splendid irrelevance of some of the ladies' clothes, selected bravely without reference to the climate, many of the thousands of Fellows of the Society and their guests had risen above the winter too.

Lord Aberconway—whose father was President of the Society for 22 years—was opening his first show since he took over as president last October. Most of the visitors seemed to agree with his verdict that the one thing that is always the same at the Chelsea Flower Show is that "each year is slightly better than the previous year." The only dissenting opinion heard came from an 81-year-old Chelsea Pensioner, Sgt.-Major Wood, who thought he remembered a year when the displays had been even bigger.

This is the 50th anniversary of the first Chelsea Show which the Royal Horticultural Society has helped to organize. It started in 1912 as an international event, and still is. Miss Tilly Van Der Zwaard, making her first trip to England, had come over from Holland with a beautiful display of roses, carnations, freesias and orchids. She had not brought tulips because there were other Dutch growers showing them. Mr. Sam McGredy had flown over from Ireland with a massive display of roses, one of which is so successful that he is shortly flying to the United States to launch it there.

Another highly successful rose, the Superstar, was raised by the German hybridist Herr Mathias Tantau, and brought here by one of the best known personalities in the gardening world, Mr. Harry Wheatencroft. Visitors present at the show on the opening day included the Earl & Countess of Rosse, Viscount & Viscountess Boyd of Merton, the Earl of Morton, Lady Digby, Sir Frederick & Lady Stern, Sir Eric & Lady Savill, Brig. & Mrs. Tod, Lady Barnett, Miss Jacqueline Mackenzie and Mr. Robert Morley.

CALEDONIA IN LONDON

Pipers and drummers of the 1st Battalion the Scots Guards opened the Royal Caledonian Ball at Grosvenor House with a selection of reels and marches. Pupils of the Royal Caledonian Schools, wearing the Royal Stuart tartan and accompanied by their own pipe major, gave an expert performance of Scottish dances including a spirited Highland Fling. After them, the Duke of Atholl, preceded by the pipers and drummers and partnered by the chairman of the ball Lady Gillian Anderson, led almost 200 dancers down the double staircase on to the huge floor to take up their positions for the set reels, organized by Mrs. Ralph Stewart-Wilson. This lively and spectacularly colourful opening has become a tradition at a ball which is other-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 603

PHOTOGRAPHS: DESMOND O'NEILL



The Marchioness of Zetland and the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Kilmuir



Viscountess Chaplin. Above right: The Dowager Duchess of Devonshire



Mr. A. Dickson Wright. Above right: Princess Joan Aly Khan





The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders
dance the set reels. Top right: Sir Simon
Campbell-Orde, Bt., with Mrs. J. Pickering



Mr. Nicholas Lawson of the King's Own
Scottish Borderers, with Miss Belinda
Denholm



Major Blair Stewart-Wilson
and Lady Gillian Anderson



Major Sir Gregor MacGregor
of MacGregor dancing a reel



Major Andrew Drummond-Moray, vice-
chairman of the ball, with his wife

Pipers and drummers of the 1st Battalion, Scots Guards, played at the 114th Royal Caledonian Ball held at Grosvenor House. Then came the Set Reels, the eightsomes and sixteensomes danced by 200 skilled devotees in London from north of the Border

At the Royal Caledonian



Mrs Cherry Ewart and Mr. James Grant; the Hon. John Dewar is in the background. Above right: Sir Edward Wills of Meggernie, Bt., and his wife, Lady Wills



Commander M.F. MacGregor of Cardney with Lady MacGregor of MacGregor. Right: Lady James Crichton-Stuart



The Army de-mechanized

Show jumping and polo filled the final day of the 1962 Army Horse Trials held at Tidworth. Winner of the event was Miss C. Sheppard, with Lt. J. D. Smith-Bingham a close second



Miss I. Touche came fourth in the Tidworth event on Summer Cloud



Lt. J. D. Smith-Bingham came second in the horse trials on By Golly



Miss J. Daniell receives a rosette from Lt.-General Sir Robert Bray, G.O.C.-in-C. Southern Command



Fonthill beat the 3rd Carabiniers in the Cholderton Cup polo match



Brig. R. W. Hodson and Maj.-Gen. Sir Robert Hinde, who umpired the polo match



Mr. Neil Gardiner and Lt.-General Sir Robert Bray



Lt.-Col. & Mrs. R. H. L. Brackenbury

BARBARA VEREKER *continued*

wise an informal affair in all but dress with something of the atmosphere of a vast family gathering.

Most of the girls seemed to be meeting neighbours from Scotland. Many of the young men were officers from the Scottish regiments. Commanding officers are said to be good about granting short leave for the ball, and every Scottish regiment with the exception of the Cameronians had officers dancing in the set reels. The Black Watch, who had mustered the most, were represented by two sixteensomes. This is the one Scottish ball of the London season and it was the coming-out dance for several of the girls, including Miss Nicola Hunt whose parents **Brig. & Mrs. Peter Hunt** had brought a large party.

The call of the clans had also been heard overseas. Mr. **Paul Baker**, honorary secretary of the St. Andrew's Society in Toronto, had planned his holiday so that he and Mrs. Baker could be at the ball. Mr. **Hugh Smyth**, just back from Italy, declined to remember how many Caledonian Balls he had attended, remarked that "these Scottish girls look so fresh" and went on to make it clear that he was using the word fresh in the English, not the American, sense. It takes stamina to go on looking fresh until past three in the morning but they managed it, dancing reel after reel without any visible signs of flagging.

"We put in English dances between the reels to let them cool off," said Mrs. **Andrew Drummond-Moray**, wife of the ball's vice-chairman **Major Drummond-Moray**, "but instead of cooling off they dance the Twist." Perhaps, though, they did find the Twist quite restful. By comparison with the Scottish dances it looked almost anaemic. Around 1,300 people attended the ball, and those present included **Lady James Crichton-Stuart**, **Lady Campbell-Orde**, **Lady Cardross**, **Lady Katherine Grant**, **Judith Lady Dulverton**, **Mrs. Gordon of Lude**, **Lady Edmonstone**, **Lady Harvie-Watt**, the **Countess of Kinnoull**, **Mrs. Macdonald of Clanranald**, **Mrs. MacGregor of Cardney**, **Sir Ewan Maeperson-Grant**, **Lady MacGregor of MacGregor**, **Lady Sempill**, **Lady Stirling** and **Lady Georgina Coleridge**.

LADY BEHIND THE LENS

After the nationalism of the Scots celebration, the internationalism of an exhibition of photographs by the American photographer Miss **Toni Frissell**, on show at the headquarters of IBM United Kingdom. Miss Frissell's photographs have

recently been exhibited in New York, Paris and Rome, and her sitters include Pope Pius XII, Sir Winston Churchill, Chancellor Adenauer, General Eisenhower and the Mayor of Berlin, Herr Willy Brandt. There are also several photographs taken at the wedding of President and Mrs. Kennedy. Miss Frissell has an acute eye for social life at all levels. Cowboys working on a Texas ranch, a garden party at Blenheim, a Communist soldier aiming his machine-gun across the Berlin Wall—whatever the setting it is always the people who interest Miss Frissell most. She records history through the men who make it, life through the people who live it. "Always people, never things," she says, speaking of her choice of subjects.

She is adept at recapturing the feeling of a great occasion by photographing the smaller moments as well as the big ones, as for example her splendid Coronation pictures of an aged peer in full regalia dismally surveying the rain as he waits, one imagines, for his car; and the Duke of Marlborough, resplendent in robes and coronet, smoking a vast cigar.

Miss Frissell is a close friend of the Churchill family and **Lady Churchill** was one of those who visited the exhibition. Friends who were present at the opening included **the Hon. Shaun & Mrs. Plunket**, **Mr. & Mrs. Donald Campbell**, **Mr. Cyril Holland-Martin**, **Mr. D'Arcy Biss**, **the Hon. Reginald Winn & Mrs. Winn**, **Mr. Robin Muir**, the **Countess Ranfurly**, **Mr. & Mrs. Guy du Boulay**, **Sir Edward & the Hon. Lady Ford**, **Mr. Ian & Lady Caroline Gilmour**, **Lady Ogilvy**, the **Marquess of Linlithgow**, **Lord Plunket**, the **Hon. Geoffrey Russell & Mrs. Russell** and **Mr. Jeremy Tree**.

—and Muriel Bowen reports from Rome

A meeting at a Danish Embassy Christmas party in London six years ago ended with romance in Rome for Miss **Anne de Steensen-Leth**, daughter of M. de Steensen-Leth, Danish Ambassador in Rome, & **Mme. de Steensen-Leth**, and **Count Harold Brockenhuus-Schaek**, son of **Count Henrick Brockenhuus-Schack** & **Countess Brockenhuus-Schack** of London. The wedding was at St. Andrew's Church, and Danish psalms were a special feature of the ceremony. The reception at the Danish Embassy residence followed Danish custom, with just close friends and relatives present.

Later, after a short honeymoon by the sea near Rome, Count & Countess Brockenhuus-Schack flew to Hong Kong where he is taking up an appointment with Jardine Patterson Ltd. Their presents will follow by sea. They hope to visit London during his long leave in about three years.

Weekend in another room



Ian and Elizabeth McRae travel from London to Sussex. Their destination is a tall, narrow cottage near Horsham. Probably built around the 1890s, it sits in the middle of a garden, in the middle of a field.



Their London dining-room is an elegant parallelogram that is painted exactly the right shade of dark blue/sea-green for its stripped pine panelling and doors. The ceiling paper is a green & white Adam design from it hangs a converted Victorian glass and brass gasolier. The table is 18th century, mahogany, twin-pedestal. The floor is parquet covered with Persian rugs, the curtains dull gold damask.



Their country sitting-room just evolved. "The cottage is basically one room with an open staircase leading up to the bedrooms and bathroom. Originally we intended to eat in the sitting-room, but after we built the sun-room out at the side, we found it was so pleasant to sit in that we started eating there. Even in the evening, if it's been sunny, it holds the heat—if it hasn't, we have paraffin convector heaters. It's almost nicest when it's pouring with rain outside." The furniture is cane, the table glass-topped. Like most cottage owners, the McRaes found that they have spent far more than the original purchase price. "Not to make it grand—that would ruin the whole idea—but to make it comfortable and labour-saving. We recently put in oil-fired central heating with an automatic turn-on which functions while we're away—so you don't get that cold, lifeless feeling of a house that has been empty for weeks."



Weekend-cottagers have to divide their good taste in two—half for London, half for the country. Two sitting-rooms have to be planned; a couple of kitchens are on the agenda. Angela Ince investigated the way four people dealt with this furnishing double-think. Adrian Flowers took the pictures



Pauline Vogelpoel, secretary of the Contemporary Art Society, travels from London to North Berkshire. Her destination is a cottage set in farmland bordering the Thames, which she rents from friends.

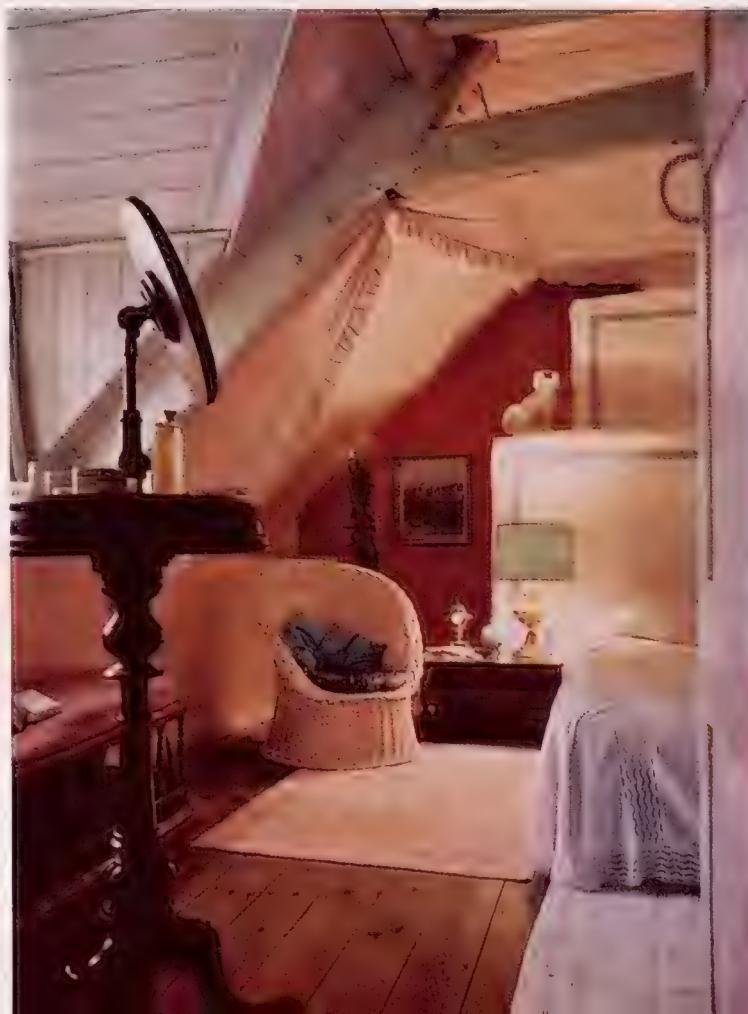


Her **London bedroom** (left) is painted Thames green, and the carpet is the same colour; the room is lit up by an azalea pink bedcover and chair, and spiced by turquoise cushions and opaline glass. The bed is Empire, next to it is a white fur rug, a marble-top bed-side table.



Her country bedroom (right) is white, with an orange alcove. The muslin curtains are white, so is the seersucker bedspread. White cotton rugs are scattered on the plain polished floorboards. The mood is fresh, clean, crisp, but there is nothing specifically country about the furniture. "I did start out thinking I might like it cottagey and oak-y; but I bought an oak table and didn't like it at all." Most of the furniture was bought in London—"The local antique shops round Oxford are lovely for china and oddments, but I found the best place to look for furniture was in the Fulham Road and the Portobello market."

This cottage was white-washed everywhere inside when she took it over, which simplified the decorating problem. "I just added colour, such as one green wall. I was full of enthusiasm—spent hours making scalloped pelmets and hemming curtains. There are still things I'd like to do, the staircase wall and the bathroom, for instance."





Freddie and Angela Finston travel from London to Cambridgeshire. Their destination is a white-walled, thatched cottage 10 miles west of Cambridge.



Their London kitchen is planned as much as possible for Go-on-all-systems. Everything has to be speedily reachable, as the count-down for dinner tends to be a short one—Angela Finston is a journalist, seldom gets home before 6.30. The room is long and narrow, white and turquoise, with a red, black and white washable paper at one end. Along a wide, low-slung shelf is an electric rotisserie, a mixer, a toaster, a Cona coffee-maker. "If electric equipment like this isn't absolutely ready when you want it, if it's tucked away in a cupboard, you find yourself simply not bothering to get it out." There is as much working space as possible, and everything that can be hung on a wall, is. "When you've worked in a kitchen for five years, you time- & motion study all the time. You should, for instance, be able to reach for the salt without looking—though another woman who came into your kitchen might think it a mad place to keep salt. I think a kitchen should be just about the most individual room in a house."



Their country kitchen is met as soon as you open the front door—it is hall and dining-room as well. The walls are painted white and turquoise, the beams are black. In an alcove, where there used to be a growling old black stove, is a refrigerator also painted turquoise ("with difficulty—we used the wrong paint and it slid off as fast as we put it on") and a vegetable rack. The stove is small, old, and electric. "The food we eat down here is simple."



Michael and Diana Rothenstein travel from London to Essex. Their destination is a small house in Great Bardfield, built about 1815.



Their London sitting-room (two rooms made into one) is long, with windows each end. The walls are off-white, with middy blue recesses, the paintwork is white, the carpet grey. The furniture is mainly modern. "We found we needed more space for entertaining, and modern chairs and sofas seem to make the room look bigger."



Their country sitting-room is the same shape as the London one, but with a lower ceiling. It was originally the dining-room and scullery. The room grew up organically—Michael Rothenstein, who is an artist print-maker, once used the scullery half as a studio. There is a black 18th-century Cole wallpaper with a white & blue design. "It's a rather grand paper, but looks surprisingly successful on cottage walls." One of the window walls is painted terracotta, and the curtains against this are a Finnish textile design of black, grey, brown and white stripes. The curtains at the opposite end are a black mixture woven by Marian Straube.

The Rothensteins don't buy furniture specifically for town or country: "When we buy something new we have to decide where to put it—if Michael likes it he tends to want it for the country. And he is much better than I am at seeing what a room needs. We are, in fact, based down here (my husband's studio is here)—I used to think I came down for the weekend, now I realize I go up to London for the week."



Right: In Pauline Vogelpoel's London bedroom a Victorian cotton-reel holder sits on a mother-of-pearl table. Below: Mrs. McRae's dining room; the small stripped pine door hides a dinner lift and its cool texture is echoed in the mantelpiece



Mrs. Rothenstein's sitting room; a sedan chair clock by the fireplace. The bowls on the satinwood table are Worcester, the lamp base was made by a student at Camberwell Art School. Left: Things hang in Mrs. Finston's kitchen—the cupboard containing flour, sugar, spices, a battery of spoons, a copper omelette pan

The other Derby

Lord Kilbracken

I AM aware that an event of some equine importance will be decided on Epsom Downs in the course of this afternoon. In 1960 and 1961, I devoted a good deal of space on this page to summing up the chances of the several contenders and offering my prognostications as to their probable order of reaching the winning-post. I tipped the runner-up, Alcaeus, in 1960, when odds of 33-1 were available; in 1961, let's just say I didn't. This year I will only mention that I will not be surprised if the famous Sassoon luck continues posthumously—"They'll have fleet steeds that follow," quoth Young Lochinvar—and that I expect Le Cantilien, owned by the dashing Suzy Volterra, to be the fleetest of the followers. For today it's my intention to ignore Epsom completely beyond this fleeting comment, and to give a first hand account of the Killeshandra Derby instead.

When I'm in Ireland, as I may have mentioned before, Killeshandra is my nearest centre of rustic civilization. It is a metropolis of some 360 souls. A few years ago, with admirable initiative, a special committee was formed with the avowed aim of attracting visitors and custom to the town. It was known as the Killeshandra & District Tourist Development Board. Its members had their work cut out because Killeshandra has few (if any) of the conventional tourist attributes, except abundant peace and quiet, and much excellent coarse fishing in numberless loughs and stream. There were plans for a *ceilidhe*, for a fête, for a ball—and I don't believe that any of them actually materialized. But it will be an evil day for Ireland when any town or village finds it cannot organize some horse races.

The Killeshandra Derby meeting was held in the big field beside the lake at Castle Hamilton, almost in the town itself. It must have been attended by close on a thousand devotees, of whom, I would hazard a guess, at least 120 paid the admission fee of one shilling. That's after deducting the jockeys, owners, trainers, officials (of whom there seemed to be a great many), and also those who gained access to the course by the simple means of a great many unguarded entrances, which had somehow been forgotten. There was a bar (very vital) and a refreshment tent (ham sandwiches and cups of tea); and there were half-a-dozen bookies, not to mention a three-card-trickster, a crown-and-anchor game, a raffle, a guess-your-weight man, a fiddler, several fortunetellers, and all the gypsies in Cavan. Oh, and there were also five races, for which an aggregate of 14 animals had turned up—I will not say "horses" because one race was confined to ponies and one to donkeys ("to be ridden bareback"). There was a race for cart-horses, and an open sprint—once round the meadow—for maidens at closing.

The Killeshandra Derby, with a first prize of £3, plus the stakes at five bob each, completed the day's programme.

The Epsom Downs have nothing on the big meadow at Castle Hamilton when it comes to turns and gradients. I suppose it has a perimeter of about 400 yards. A flag was stuck in each of its four corners; the runners had to make a right-angled turn round each, and then take the shortest route (which was seldom a dead straight line) to the next one. There were no other markers and no rails. An extremely sharp dip came very soon after the start, and there was a corresponding rise on the other side of the meadow, so steep that several horses—and all the donkeys—slowed to a walk in climbing it. The going varied from very soft at the lakeside to very hard at the finish. There were five entries for the Derby and the bookies began by going "evens the field." By this I mean they offered *all* the runners at evens.

I chose for my own bet a horse called Caughoo, for the simple and adequate reason that the Aintree Grand National was once won (at 100-1) by a horse of the same name, though hardly a relation. This one was a big chestnut with too much white on him. The bookies became more generous as the "off" approached—and I struck a bet of a pound to a dollar which caused a minor sensation; most bets were of the order of sixpence or a shilling. When the jockeys mounted, I saw for the first time that Caughoo was being ridden by a boy who—it seemed—was not more than 12 years old, and I felt he would be more at home on a Connemara pony.

They got off to a rather ragged start and, after the first circuit, Caughoo was last by ten lengths; after the second, by 20 lengths; after the third by half-a-furlong. As they came to the finishing post after the fourth circuit, he was just tackling the hill on the far side of the meadow. It was an excellent finish, with the odds-on favourite just holding off the late challenge of a rank outsider, and the crowd surged across the course. Caughoo's infant jockey, shouting and waving vainly, had to thread his way through them at a walk.

And then Caughoo bolted—or that's what I thought at first. Off he went at a gallop—down the hill, along by the lake, up the hill on the far side. It was only now that the stewards could apprise the other jockeys of the dreadful error they'd made: the race was five circuits, and they'd only completed four. Caughoo's rider alone—bless his little heart!—had managed to count correctly.

It was the luckiest pound I ever won; but then the Derby tends to be a lucky race for me. Perhaps it's tempting the gods to say that; but let's hope that the happy tendency is maintained at Epson this afternoon.

Encounter at La Villa Blanche



La Villa Blanche, high above Menton

ROBERT WRIGHT

T WAS TEN IN THE MORNING BUT THE place of Castellar, the ancient, poverty-stricken, rock-built town that clings to the mountain side above Menton, seemed dead. Its only two streets were deserted except for two half-starved cats bent on killing each other. The door of the church swung and creaked in the wind, emitting gusts of mildew-&-incense-scented air. A faded sign outside a café read: TEA ON THE TERRASSE—VUE SUPERBE. A bright new poster proclaimed: PARTIE COMMUNISTE FRANÇAIS—LA PEINE DE MORT POUR LES ASSASSINS DE L'OAS! An old man, with a walking stick cut down to 18 inches to match his stunted legs, limped into view and gave me a cheerful *Bonjour!* With little encouragement he related the history of the town from Roman times to the present period of Communist local government. He was extraordinarily well-informed, not only about his own town but also about the world outside, and when I asked him if he knew La Villa Blanche he replied, *Mais oui, c'est la maison du peintre anglais, n'est-ce pas? C'est par là.* He pointed down the way I had come. *La maison comme un bateau. Il est bon peintre, ce Monsieur Soorderlent, oui?*

In second gear I tacked back down the giddily winding road looking for a house-like-a-boat named La Villa Blanche. I knew I had found it as soon as I saw the shining, pale grey Jaguar with British number plates in the garage. Mrs. Graham Sutherland was waiting for me and led the way up and down a complicated system of stairs like ship's gangways that runs from the modern villa, through the garden, to her husband's studio in a little old cottage.

Sutherland was already at work surrounded by the canvases—finished, half-finished and not yet begun—for his one-man show at the Marlborough Fine Art's New London Gallery on Friday. His studio was not at all what I had expected. The "greatest living British painter," holder of the Order of Merit, designer of the world's greatest modern tapestry—surely such a man would have a spacious place with elaborate north light and all mod. cons. in which to work? Yet here he was in a room about 18 ft. by 10 ft., stone-floored, whitewashed, and lighted only by three small, south-facing cottage-style windows.

Seraps of paper, a few paint rags, a brush or two and a couple of toe-jarring lumps of rock lay about the floor. An old divan, littered with drawings and books, stood in one corner and under the windows was a table covered with a chaotic mass of paints, brushes, bottles, tins and papers, two miniature thorn bushes, a few fossil fragments and the jawbone of a ram. A yellow painted wooden chair and an easel completed the contents of the room.

One look at it told me more of the truth about Sutherland than I could ever learn from any *de luxe* book, artily-directed film or Pilkington-pointed television programme about him. This was no fancy salon for posturing, but a workshop. And—consolation for us lesser men with a similar failing—the workshop of a rather untidy worker. There was nothing here that was a "front" nor, as I was soon to discover, was there anything of that nature about the man himself.

His handshake was firm but gentle and he smiled shyly, as if I were the celebrity and he

the interviewer. His eyes were those of a man who spends as much time looking in on himself as out. Though we had tacitly agreed beforehand that we would not talk about that tapestry it was inevitable that we did. In order to get on with his painting he had tried to convince himself that the tapestry was behind him. But as he talked, all the time rolling himself a cigarette of shag, it was evident that he was still as deeply concerned about it as any mother would be about a child that has taken ten years to produce. The unfortunate differences between the artist and the Coventry Cathedral Reconstruction Committee have been too widely publicised to need repetition. But what does need to be said is that, throughout, Sutherland has behaved with remarkable restraint, a restraint that is characteristic of him but of few other artists I can think of.

Ever since the tapestry was commissioned it has seemed to me particularly interesting, and even important, that he, a Roman Catholic, should have been chosen to carry it out. So I put it to him that to create a truly religious work of art the artist must have a faith, a particular faith, and that since his faith is Roman Catholicism his tapestry must be a Roman Catholic work of art. He agreed without hesitation. And together we hoped that it might become a symbol of a future unity between Anglican and Catholic already presaged by meetings between dignitaries of the Church of England and the Pope.

In 1946, when he was painting his first important religious work, a Crucifixion for the church of St. Matthew, Northampton, Sutherland became "preoccupied with the idea of

Controversy has frequently attended the work of Graham Sutherland, culminating in mixed reactions to his tapestry for the new Coventry Cathedral. Robert Wraight visited the painter at his home in the south of France and talked to him about his current work, which will be seen in a one-man show opening this week in London

"thorns" and produced a series of strange and striking "thorn pictures." Today, while still interested in thorns (hence the thorn bushes on his work table) his main source of inspiration is the malformation—or, as he makes it seem, the magic-formation—of tree trunks and branches. From sketches made during walks on the surrounding, wild mountainside he has produced a number of startlingly interesting paintings in which, he stresses, he has changed only the colour, not the form, of the things seen. As with so many of his pictures in the past the painted images evoke further images, often of totally unrelated things, in the imagination. A branch suggests a bat hanging by its feet, a tree trunk, twisted and gnarled, becomes a "thing from outer space." In each painting may be found both parts of a metaphor. But, again the artist stresses, the

metaphors were not sought by him. They usually appeared to him only during or after the process of painting the pictures.

That "Nature copies Art" has long been a truism. Even those who have never heard of Monet see landscapes as Impressionist paintings. But for me, on that mountain above Menton, Nature suddenly began to copy Sutherland, so that everywhere I turned trees and rocks assumed dual identities.

Sutherland is reticent about his work. He does not theorise about it himself and adopts a Brer Rabbit attitude to most of the critics' theories. As he placed his paintings on the easel for me to see he would say simply, "This is a branch of a tree I found forcing its way between two stones" or "I got the idea for this ram's head from those teeth over there" or "I did this from those old scales you saw outside." That was all. After that he would stand back as if to say (with the man who said it first), "Boy, if you have to ask what it is then you'll never know."

But as soon as we left the studio his diffidence left him. A high wind was shaking the fruit off a mandarin tree in the densely cultivated garden where the gardener's problem was not so much to make things grow as to stop the wrong things growing. When we reached the highest of the "gangways" on our way up to the house I stopped to admire the magnificent view of the sea and Menton several hundred feet below. Sutherland pointed out the limits of his property and became eloquent in praise of a particular tree—a nirlfa tree, I think he called it—the fruit of which produced the most wonderful jam.

In the cool sitting-room (where, as I have so

often found with other painters, only his own works hung on the walls) we were joined by Mrs. Sutherland for conversation and *pastis*. Kathleen Sutherland was herself a practising artist once but she gave up her own dream of fame to make her husband's achievement of it easier and more comfortable. Now, in common with so many artists' wives, she likes talking most, I suspect, about things other than painting. So for the next hour our conversation ranged noisily over half-a-dozen subjects, from arthritis (Sutherland has a touch of it in his knee "just to remind me I am 58") to religion. When, inevitably, the talk did turn to art she suddenly realized that it was time she retired to the kitchen. And I realized that for me it was time, as the man in the travelogues used to say, to leave La Villa Blanche and its happy people, and drive downhill again to Menton.



Mr. & Mrs. Graham Sutherland

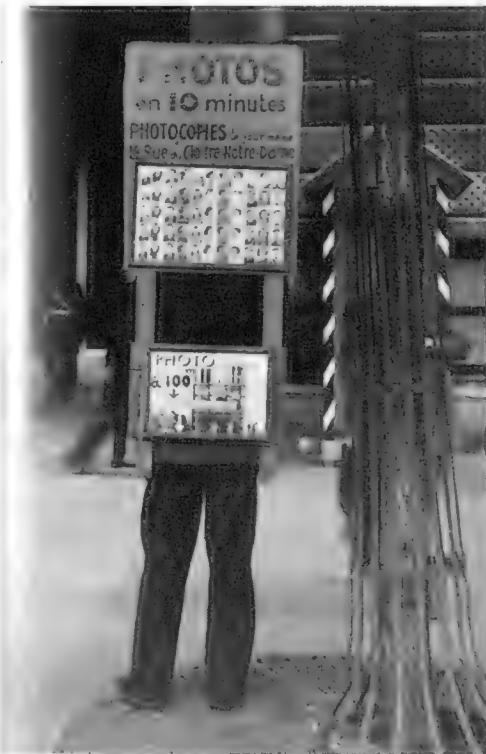


Graham Sutherland in his studio behind the house



AMBIENCE OF FRANCE

Guide books detail the treasures and sights of France; these are often so familiar the visitor takes them for granted. What he remembers vividly are characteristic details—a girl going to her first communion, the barman in the café-tabac. Here, Ervin Marton, a Hungarian photographer living in Paris, captures the minutiae that give the tourist the authentic smell of France



Above: Feeling for photography—sandwich man

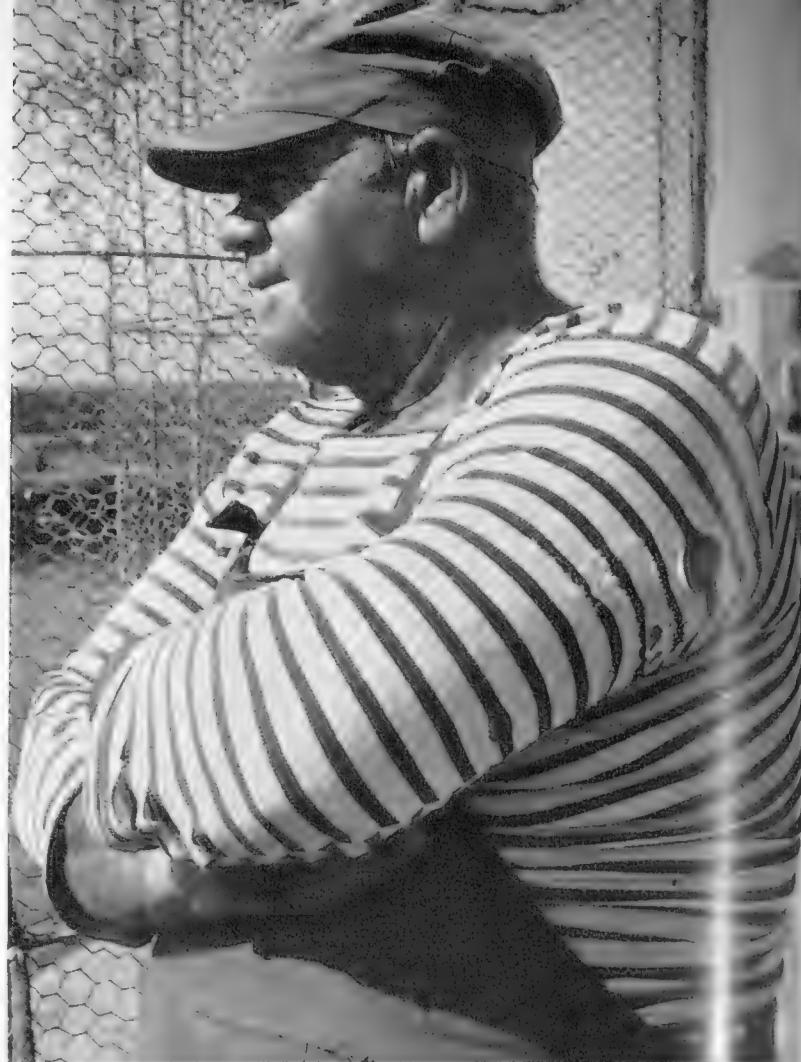
Left: Ambience of de Maupassant—confirmation day

Top right: Memory of the past—"composition with doll"

Right: Delight in clutter—a Paris junkshop



Below: Contentment—*vin ordinaire* in the rue de la Harpe



Nostalgia—a fisherman dreams. Right: Nose for a book-reading Tolstoy's Anna Karenina in Les Halles

Right: Mood unselfconscious—I May in Paris and the cycling policeman carries lilies of the valley







Left: Focus on chic. Impact stripes in black and white, handsome enough to make a zebra jealous. Silk cartwheel hat by Sybella, Sloane Street



Above: The big cartwheel to cover garden parties, the Regatta, and whirl on through the high summer. In white felt with straw bands and lily flower added in brilliant canary yellow. Hat by Reed Crawford

Left: Breton of the year. Perennial partner to simple summer suits—current version here with high crown in chipped gold straw. Otto Lucas at 61 Park Lane

WILD HATTERS

Gorgeous high summer frivolities for Ascot and after

Right: *Debutante's carrousel: a soufflé of white broderie anglaise, spiked with little brown velvet bows. Ravishing for race meetings, the big summer wedding. Hat by Simone Mirman*



Above: HOW TO WEAR IT: Mrs. Michael Dormer shows the way for petals. Rose petals for sheer flippancy, glowing red shades to pale, delicate pink with a gold tinge. By Rudolf



Right: Frankly pretty: a posy of petals in poppy red and white perched well forward on the head. Fête frivoly by Otto Lucas. White lawn blouse ruffled with fine lace, Harvey Nichols Little Shop





Left: Thunder-stealer to turn heads and grab the compliments. Old black magic of bows and tulle—cascading from tiny satin beanie on the forehead. Party froth by James Wedge, Liberty. Black silk dress by Yves St. Laurent, Fortnum & Mason



HOW TO WEAR IT: Leslie Caron likes the panache of the big hat, the stark shape. She wears with tremendous elegance these two ideas by Peter Shepherd, of Woollands. Above: The cool, shady straw in white, a dash of café au lait ridges the crown and brim; bonus: chocolate brown cherries. Left: Crash helmet of yellow rose petals, a single rose perched in the front



Opposite: HOW TO WEAR IT: Mrs. Anthony Royle wears the bold shape—a busby transformed for summer into a mass of buttercup petals. Ascot hat by Peter Shepherd, creamy satin dress and coat by Maggi Shepherd. All from Woollands.

Left: Pistol-packing, prairie hat recalls the dramatic heroine back at the ranch. Black felt cowboy concoction with a dash of veiling by Vernier. Below: HOW TO WEAR IT: ex-model Barbara Ovallen, now Mrs. Nigel Campbell, chooses the big brim, the high crown in polished navy straw. Crisp white petersham bank encircles the crown and two outsize chrysanthemums flourish at the side. Created by James Wedge for Liberty





FIELD DAY FOR COTTAGES



There's a rush to the country and a crush on stripped pine, chintz, copper—all the good looking things that go with week-end cottage living. But country style doesn't mean rustic—there's no parallel between mock Jacobean and a simplicity piece like a pine dresser. Though pine is the thing, English oak is overdue for a reassessment. It isn't smart yet so good pieces are going cheap. Paisley curtains are better than chintz and made-to-match walls are best of all (Coles Assam in fabric and paper). Copper everywhere—the sheer pleasure of looking at it pays for all that retinning. Provencal tones in the kitchen



COUNTERSPY BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON



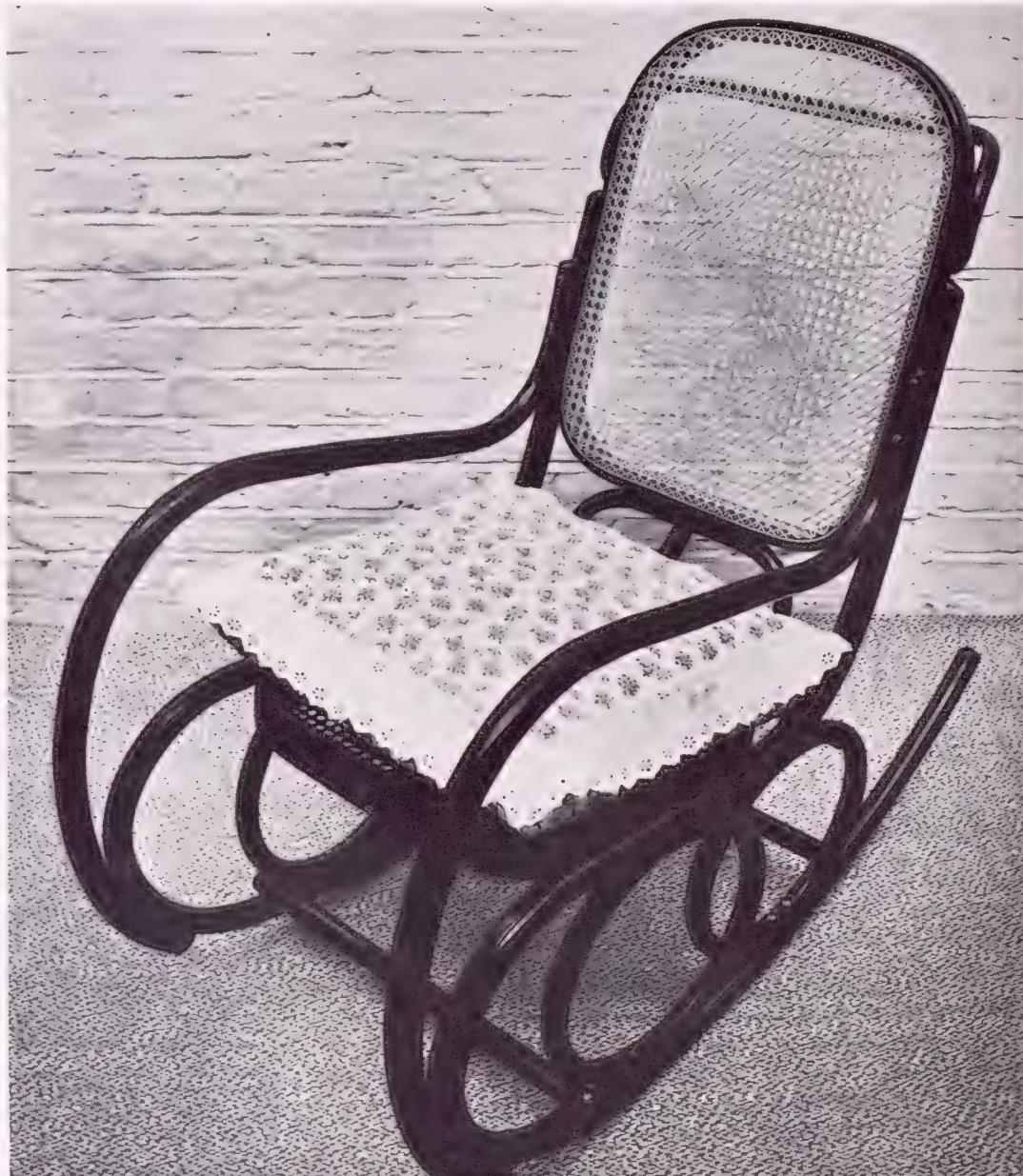
In colour: White porcelain stove by Wren Fireplaces. This one, a barbecue, £126 from Liberty. Witches' kitchen broom: 45s. from Liberty. Orange kitchen scales: £24 from John Siddeley Boutique, Harriet Street. Items on stripped pine dresser from Betty Hope, Beauchamp Place. Top: Brass and milk glass hanging lamp: 13 gns. from Peter Jones. Copper preserving pan: £3 12s. 6d. from Cadec. White porcelain lamp, blue flowered with opaque milky globe: £8 5s. from Whytes, New Bond Street.



Top shelf: Shell copper mould (£3) & thistle shortcake board (£1 19s.) from Liberty. Fish shaped copper moulds (18s. 4d. & 16s. 4d. each) from Cadec. Salt container is hollowed out bamboo, one of a set of five: £11 5s. at General Trading Company, Sloane Street.



Middle shelf: Bright blue butcher boy striped pottery in the new Hotpot range from Rorstrand: flame-proof pan, 39s. 9d., three



sizes of covered casserole: 94s. 6d., 72s. 6d., & 45s. 9d. each. Apothecary jar: 6 gns. General Trading Company. Just showing: two heart shaped copper moulds from a set of four on a rack at Liberty: £1 12s.



Bottom shelf: Pair copper egg pans: 32s. 6d. each at Cadec. Green & pastry coloured crust ware by Pilivite: £27s. for the macaroni dish (stand upended) from General Trading. Brass ship's clock from Captain Watts: £125s.



Working top: small pine chest, from lots of pine at Betty Hope. Striped denim apron: from F. Denny, Old Compton Street. Pair of Provencal pitchers, treacly yellow one for 3 gns., green: £2 12s. 6d. from Marguerite D'Arcy, York Street. Golden brown casserole: £1 2s. 6d. from Cadec. Pestle & mortar: £2 18s. 6d., General Trading. Paisley tucked into drawer: Orissa by Liberty, 2ls. a yard. Brown striped pottery beer barrel: £2 from Marguerite D'Arcy. Huge white

lion: £45 from General Trading Company.



Black & White country (pictures above): Bentwood rocker curved just like a Thonet: £21 at Harrods by way of the Bentwood Chair Supply Co. Pretty pink and white chintz cushions with broderie anglaise frills: 12 gns. for a pair at Elizabeth Eaton. The matting is Tintawn, handwoven in Co. Kildare. Sensibly backed so that dust can't strain through: around 29s. 6d. a square yard, to order from Liberty; Heal.



Three items from Wright & Day, Jermyn Street: black Victorian punishment chair (10 gns.), Bentwood café chair (7 gns.) and butter churn: 18 gns. White porcelain table has country garden ivy growing on it: £20 17s. 6d. from Fortnum & Mason. Underneath are hazy summer-sky blue tiles: Clock design, £4 12s. a square yard. Inquiries to H. & R. Johnson Ltd., Tunstall, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire.

VERDICTS

PLAYS

Pat Wallace

EVERYTHING IN THE GARDEN DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE (GERALDINE McEWAN, CHARLES GRAY, BETTY BASKCOMB, DONALD McWHINNIE, DENNIS CHINNERY)

Could it happen here?

IF THIS PLAY CAME FROM FRANCE IT WOULD be a flighty comedy, not so much suggestive as explicit, its theme treated lightly and its performance in the same key. If it came from the United States it would be an uproarious farce, possibly outrageous but getting by on the crispness of its wisecracks. It is unlikely that it would come from Germany at all. It does, in fact, come from England and it seems to me uneasy in its English setting.

Mr. Giles Cooper's story is of a fairly young couple living in a London suburb and, as the play opens, bickering mildly about the inelasticity of their income. Jenny would like to take a job so that the extra money would give them a comfortable margin and something more hospitable to offer to their friends than the lees of a bottle of gin: Bernard's view is that he should be the sole provider and also that his word should be law.

Miss Geraldine McEwan brings a pretty, flibbertigibbet charm to the part of the young wife and will inevitably be compared with Shirley MacLaine. She adopts the amusingly careful diction of a suburban housewife and—less conventionally—the delicate, stilted walk of an oyster-catcher at low tide. There are moments, particularly in the early part of the play, when the husband-&wife dialogue between Jenny and her Bernard (solidly played by Mr. Charles Gray) promises to reproduce the authentic, inconsequential pattern of half-hearted arguments between two people who have mercilessly long memories of each other's foibles.

Some of these exchanges are really funny and prove that Mr. Cooper might well be at home with light, domestic comedy. But this is scarcely a domestic comedy in the accepted sense, for Jenny is visited, rather improbably I thought, by a bejewelled lady who is the Madam

of an expensive brothel in Wimpole Street, recruiting likely talent. She hands the bewildered and faintly protesting Jenny her card and a wad of five pound notes, and sweeps out.

By the second act, three months' later in time, it is evident that Jenny has been busily at work for some weeks. There are fivers tucked into every available drawer and ornamental vase, and a mildly comical breakfast scene in which the still unsuspecting Bernard receives a packet of money, anonymously posted to him, and counts it painstakingly to find £198. "Not £200?" exclaims his wife involuntarily. She may have become a fine little money-spinner but she still can't count. Bernard, with very little encouragement, decides to stick to the magical money, magnanimously peeling off eight pound notes and handing them across with the happy word: "Yours!"

This, however, is about as far as the happiness goes, for Jenny confesses the nature of her afternoon work, their schoolboy son returns for the holidays in the middle of the scene and the situation is temporarily and crazily resolved as they plan to have a little party that evening.

Here I would say that the introduction of this child into the plot, intelligently played as he is by young Diarmid Cammell, is utterly irrelevant and even, in the circumstances, quite unpleasant. The boy and his treatment by his

parents, veering between the off-hand and the brutal, seems out of key with the rest of the play and its ninety-ish naughtiness. It certainly doesn't need his self-possessed innocence to underline the cynicism of his parents and the friends who later arrive, four smug husbands and four pretty wives, and turn out to be four more teams who benefit through the Wimpole Street enterprise.

With very little trouble these men talk Bernard into an equally complacent frame of mind. "I hadn't thought about it being tax-free," says this latest member of the club of the well-kept, and when an amiable neighbour blunders in and surprises the secret of their community he is promptly despatched and buried in the garden while the wives prattle away like so many Mrs. Dales.

No one in the audience, hearing these charming women chatter about first-aid classes and hairdressers, is going to believe that these are part-time prostitutes, and the big flaw here is that if Mr. Cooper has intended his play to be a startling study of hypocrisy we should all be believing that they are and that the whole group is going to get away with that circumstance and will murder as well.

A play of this kind should have positively crackling impact on the audience and not even Miss McEwan, she never so sweetly, can persuade us that this one has.



John Bonney & Sian Phillips in *The Lizard On The Rock*, drama of scorched earth and a farming empire at stake in the Australian outback, at the Phoenix Theatre



FILMS

Elspeth Grant

ALL FALL DOWN DIRECTOR JOHN FRANKENHEIMER (EVA MARIE SAINT, WARREN BEATTY, BRANDON deWILDE, KARL MALDEN, ANGELA LANSBURY)
STRONGROOM DIRECTOR VERNON SEWELL (DARREN NESBITT, KEITH FAULKNER, COLIN GORDON, ANN LYNN)

Trials of a teenager

DISILLUSIONMENT IS HARD TO TAKE AT ANY time of life but hardest, I dare say, in adolescence. Master Brandon deWilde, playing a 15-year-old boy in **All Fall Down**, persuasively suggests as much and makes a rather muddled film quite moving. Clint Willart—that's the boy—is a grave teenager who doesn't care much for school and spends most of his time jotting down overheard conversations and his own inmost thoughts. His fussy Mom (Miss Angela Lansbury) deplores his eavesdropping—his indulgent and optimistic Pop (Mr. Karl Malden) thinks it means he'll one day be an author, like that guy de Maupassant, maybe.

Clint is observant and pretty shrewd, except in his attitude towards his elder brother, Berry-Berry (Mr. Warren Beatty)—an uncouth slob who appears to have an unholly fascination for sex-starved American womanhood. Though Berry-Berry (perhaps demoralized by that ghastly name) is simply an itinerant gigolo, to Clint he is a glamorous and romantic figure, at any rate for as long as he operates at a distance.

Even when Berry-Berry returns sullenly home and, presumably to pass the time, becomes engaged to a virginal young woman named Echo (Miss Eva Marie Saint) whom Clint adores, the boy continues to idolize him. Berry-Berry, having seduced Echo, soon wearies of her and one night Clint hears him surlily accuse her of having let herself become pregnant in order to trap him into marriage. So he had never

intended to marry her at all? The realization shocks Clint and drives poor Echo to suicide.

Disillusionment explodes in Clint—and Master deWilde makes one understand to the full the boy's bewilderment and anguish; nothing in his whole life, one feels, will ever cause him so much pain as the destruction of the hero-image he had created and loved.

The film is excellently photographed in black & white—skilfully used to make shot after shot a beautiful and memorable composition—and the acting is fine, but since the characters are given no background the majority of them seem to hang in thin air. How do the Willarts manage to live in that big old house—whence come the funds to keep Pop perpetually half-pickled in bourbon—why is Echo, at the age of 32, a virgin (a circumstance which her demon-lover finds desperately suspect)—and why did Berry-Berry leave home in the first place? Only the boy, Clint, enclosed in his private world, is real—and over him only can one feel a pang.

I cannot recall a more succinct crime-doesn't-pay film than **Strongroom**—a neat, modest little British job, nicely calculated first to fascinate and finally to freeze the aspiring bank-robber. Three young men (Messrs. Darren Nesbitt, Morgan Sheppard and Keith Faulkner) one Easter Saturday put into effect their carefully thought-out plan to rob a suburban bank.

The idea is to sneak in at closing time, overpower the manager who is always the last to leave, steal his keys, rifle the strongroom, gag and bind the man and stow him away to be found, half-starved but otherwise unharmed, when the bank reopens on Tuesday morning. It is just too bad that the manager (Mr. Colin Gordon) has decided on this particular Saturday to detain his secretary (Miss Ann Lynn) after hours. The thieves have to truss her up, too, which is a bit of a nuisance but, nevertheless, doesn't seriously interfere with their plan.

The strongroom is duly opened and £30,000 removed from it, and the jubilant trio are just about to make their getaway when two office cleaners enter the building. Panicking, Messrs. Nesbitt and Co. shove the manager and secretary into the strongroom, slam the door and manage to sneak out unseen.

As the happy three are bowling homeward in their small plain van, it suddenly occurs to Mr. Nesbitt that the strongroom is airtight, that they have the only keys, and that if the man and the girl are not released long before Tuesday they'll die. Robbery is one thing, murder another—and Mr. Nesbitt has no desire to get them all "topped." While he and Mr. Faulkner take the loot to safety, it is decided, Mr. Sheppard is to steal the bank manager's car, drive off in the opposite direction, telephone the police from a call-box and leave the keys there so that they can collect them and free the prisoners.

Mr. Sheppard never reaches that call-box—he is killed in a car crash. What are Messrs. Nesbitt and Faulkner to do now? The strongroom keys are held at the mortuary, along with the "deceased's personal effects," and the mortuary attendant cannot be induced to part with them. Mr. Faulkner is for skipping the country and leaving the manager and secretary to their fate—but Mr. Nesbitt is adamant: he is not going to risk a murder charge if he can help it.

He forces Mr. Faulkner to go back to the bank with him: they cannot open the strongroom but if they can pierce the steel-clad door they can at least pump oxygen in to keep the prisoners alive. Will they be in time—will they be able to salve their consciences and get away scot-free? You must see for yourself. I warn you, the film packs a final punch that sent me reeling. This is a cautionary tale with a vengeance: thank goodness the Censor's "A" Certificate makes it available to juvenile delinquents—off whom it should properly scare the pants.

BOOKS

Siriol Hugh-Jones

WILD COMPANY BY ERIC DUTHIE (HEINEMANN, 21s.) **RETURN TO THE WILD** BY NORMAN CARR (COLLINS, 21s.) **A CAT IN THE WINDOW** BY DEREK TANGYE (MICHAEL JOSEPH, 12s. 6d.) **SPRING IN A SOHO STREET** BY MRS. ROBERT HENREY (DENT, 21s.)

The master race

IN THE WAY IN WHICH EVERY CANNY magazine editor used at one time to have a full-colour picture of Princess Margaret on his cover, nowadays the way to send a book straight to a reader's heart is by covering the jacket with pictures of big cats. **Wild Company**, edited by Eric Duthie, has Rousseau's

adorable worried lions peering out distractedly from between the jungle lilies; Norman Carr's **Return To The Wild** has the author striding manfully towards you with a pretty cub on each side; Derek Tangye's **A Cat In The Window** has only a domestic cat, but at least it is making a rather fierce face and is the proper lion-colour. What we all did before the cats entered our lives I can hardly remember. By now we all know they are just as intelligent as humans, think—and express—many of the same thoughts, and have the advantage of being so soft and cuddly, something that does not apply to all humans. What are a few playful nips and hammer blows from a huge paw, in return for the happiness of having a lion for your best friend?

Wild Company is an anthology of extracts from animal books, and several top of the bill stars of recent years—Elsa herself, Gavin Maxwell's otter and Gerald Durrell's cigarette-smoking chimpanzee Cholmondeley—make riotously popular return appearances. There are also some other entrants who are liable to haunt my mind for ever, none of them wholly agreeably, though others may find a charm in them which so far escapes me. An albino bat gives birth, a female leech meets a quick death, for me not a second too soon, and a female praying mantis thoughtfully munches up her mate at a moment when you might have reckoned on her being preoccupied with other things. Heady stuff, not for beginners.

Return To The Wild is mild, nice,

slightly sub-Elsa stuff, about a couple of cubs—the third of the family has been starring with Miss Taylor in *Cleopatra*—and their dear friendly ways when growing up. Too soon it is time to kill a buffalo for them and leave them to the free life, but not before one has picked up one or two useful tips for dealing with the cub that will soon surely be a necessary accessory for every paid-up member of the affluent society. When dug in some limb by a dew-claw, for instance, stand still and try to take the thing out quietly. Nasty snatching will only mean a great big gash.

Cat In The Window has a smaller, tamer hero, but nevertheless one quite

capable of inflicting a four-stitch wound in moments of nervous crisis. Monty, named after Field-Marshal Montgomery, was the cat that belonged to Mr. & Mrs. Derek Tangye before they moved to daffodil farming in Cornwall and acquired a gull on their roof. Monty went too, enjoyed it and lived to a ripe 16. People who feel you ought to maintain some sort of mystery about your relationship with your cat may find this book unnerving, especially as Mr. Tangye, once a dog-lover, took to Monty with all the ferocity of a Roman Catholic convert discovering the true church. The jacket suggests one of the most bizarre reasons for reading the

book I can think of ("Would your cat have enjoyed life as much as Monty did? You will find the answer in this book") but then life with cats in some way permanently affects the sharpest wits.

Spring In A Soho Street is Mrs. Robert Henrey tripping on her gay, gallant, almost unendurably feminine way once more and telling us yet more heart-warming stories about the courage, humour, sentiment, loyalty and homespun philosophy of the Soho traders, the sort of thing that makes me understand why some men go deadly pale when you mention lady writers and dash back to their bound editions of the works of Sir Walter Scott.

RECORDS

Spike Hughes

DALI IN VENICE WITH MUSIC BY SCARLATTI
WORKS BY STRAVINSKI CONDUCTED BY COLIN
DAVIS HAFFNER & JUPITER SYMPHONIES BY
MOZART

Assault on the senses

AN ENCHANTING LITTLE OPERA, BY Scarlatti, *The Spanish Lady and the Roman Cavalier*, and a short ballet most successfully and deceptively in the manner of Scarlatti by Giulio Confalonieri, are the two musical items in Decca's **Dali in Venice** (mono and stereo). The rest might be more appropriately reviewed by my colleagues—by Mr. Robert Wraight, because the record includes a lot of talk by Dali and its sleeve is well decorated with his work in colour; and by Miss Elizabeth Williamson, because inside the sleeve Guerlain give away a *flanelle pour parfumer votre lingerie* which is strongly scented with their *Vol de Nuit*, and—as gifts go—I must say makes a welcome change from those boring plastic toys I get in my cereal packets.

How Guerlain come into it, and exactly what went on at Dali's exotic

night at the opera last August, is all described lovingly in the sleeve notes; for Scarlatti's sake, however, I am pleased to be able to report that on the record we are spared the surrealist diversions which attended the performance of *The Spanish Lady* at La Fenice. This two-character comedy is an ingenious compilation by Confalonieri of the comic interludes from a serious Scarlatti opera called *Scipio in Spain*. The result is beguiling, with the Spanish Lady most beautifully sung by Fiorenza Cossotto.

If anything makes a chap feel his age and enjoy an ironic reflection or two it is seeing the rebels of one's youth venerated one after another as respectable elder statesmen. It seems hardly the day before yesterday that I attended riots during which *Façade* (in Italy) and *The Rite of Spring* (in Vienna) were seen but not heard to have been performed. And here we are with Walton being accorded a benefit on his 60th birthday last March and Stravinsky with one coming up on his 80th this month.

In **Works by Stravinsky** (L'Oiseau-Lyre: mono and stereo) Colin Davis conducts the *Dumbarton Oaks* concerto, the *Dances Concertantes* and the *Concerto in D for String Orchestra*—three typical essays in the composer's familiar and popular neo-classical manner. It is all

as fascinatingly and characteristically individual as his congenital inability to write genuinely fast music. Even when Stravinsky marks his music *vivace* it still trots along at a basically steady *moderato*—an odd failing he shares with his particular *bête noire*, Wagner.

Two newly-released posthumous recordings demonstrate most convincingly that whatever may happen to composers when they are 80, octogenarian conductors always seem to be at the top of their form. Bruno Walter was 85 when he died in February, and CBS have issued what to me, at any rate, is the best possible memorial to a great and uniquely lovable musical figure—a recording, made not long before his death, of Mozart's **Haffner and Jupiter Symphonies** (CBS: mono, with stereo to come). These two superb Mozart performances show only too sadly how terribly deficient Walter's recorded legacy is in the one composer he understood better than any of his contemporaries, Toscanini and Beecham included. No complete Mozart opera recording conducted by Walter exists, and there is at present no available recording of the G Minor Symphony, perhaps the most difficult of all Mozart's symphonies to perform and one which Bruno Walter always made an unforgettable experience.

Rodin once said, "Bourdelle is a beacon of the future. I love his sculpture," and, on another occasion, "My gratitude to Bourdelle . . . defies description."

Great artists are seldom the best critics of other artists' work. Van Gogh, for instance, swore by Meissonier, Sickert believed Thérèse Lessore was a genius and rated her above himself. But if Rodin erred in setting Bourdelle alongside himself ("we felt that we two had the world at our feet") his error was nothing like so great as that of the generation that neglected him after his death in 1929, or of the present one that remembers him simply because he was the teacher of Germaine Richier and Giacometti.

Bourdelle was born just over 100 years ago at Montauban and began to learn

GALLERIES

Robert Wraight

ANTOINE BOURDELLE KAPLAN GALLERY SIDNEY
NOLAN INSTITUTE OF CONTEMPORARY ART

A beacon to Rodin

WHO IS OR WAS ANTOINE BOURDELLE? YOU may well ask, for there have been few exhibitions of his work in this country and he is poorly represented in our National collections (there is an uninspiring plaster bust of Sir James "Golden Bough" Frazer tucked away in the basement store at the Tate Gallery). Yet this is the man of whom the mighty

his craft at 13 by carving ornaments on furniture made by his father, a carpenter and cabinet-maker. At 15 he won an art scholarship at Toulouse and at 24 he enrolled at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris.

When he was 35 he became assistant to Rodin, but though he learned much from the master his mature work was always characterized by his own individuality. Significantly, in the present exhibition there is only one thing, a powerful head of Beethoven, that could be mistaken for a work of Rodin, but there are several that echo the Antique.

Rodin admired him particularly for his ability to work on a huge scale, but naturally at the Kaplan Gallery there are none of these major works. There is, however, a small version of the most

famous of his large figures, Herakles the Archer, that is comparable, in its feeling of power and tension, with the work of the great sculptors of the Renaissance. Curiously, perhaps, he could express violent action—of dancers or athletes—with apparent ease but he found repose more elusive (as, in fact, it is in real life). His genius was far from being that only of a teacher and his influence is recognizable in the work of many contemporary sculptors besides his own brilliant students.

It is always interesting to see the beginnings of an admired artist's career, and admirers of Sidney Nolan who visit the exhibition at the ICA are

guaranteed a fascinating, and perhaps surprising, time. For here are paintings and drawings made on the other side of the world between 1937 and 1947 when the artist, whom we (or, at any rate, I) know now as the most sophisticated of the Australian painters in this country, was in his 20s and groping his way clumsily through a mass of undigested ideas from this side of the world.

It is surprising, for instance, to see him cutting up lurid old steel engravings and rearranging the pieces as *collages*. And it is interesting to see the beginnings, so early, of the series of paintings that have, rightly, made the artist famous. All three—Ned Kelly, Leda &

The Swan, and Mrs. Fraser—were begun in the same year, 1945. A group of sensitive monotype studies of the naked Mrs. Fraser (she was a 19th-century Scotswoman who lived for six months among the aborigines) are the most notable things in the show.

Wisely Nolan has decided not to part with any of the things in this collection, for they are mostly immature. They have, however, a sincerity that seems to me to be missing from much of his more recent work, work in which he has frequently been carried away by tricks of handling that produce a striking initial impact but contribute little of enduring power.



At the Graven Image Exhibition: American sculptor Mr. Leonard Baskin with Sir John Reubenstein



The Hon. Mrs. Robert Erskine and Mr. Denis Hawkins. On show were 100 artists' prints from British studios



Lady Freyberg and the Hon. Robert Erskine, one of the judges. Two major American museums bought 26 prints

DESMOND O'NEILL

DINING IN

Helen Burke

NOT THE LEAST OF THE PLEASURES OF A Continental holiday is, for many of us, the change of food—with someone else cooking it. And there is always the possibility of picking up new ideas to try ourselves on our return. Indeed, one might well regard a holiday abroad as something of a refresher course. In France I am always struck by the selection of canned foods suitable for hors d'oeuvres—pâtés, artichoke bottoms, sardines, mushrooms in delicious sauces and so on, all of which we can easily obtain here in delicatessen shops and the food departments of the stores. Another thing that impresses me is the hors d'oeuvres served in restaurants. The variety is almost limitless.

The first course in one restaurant I visited was listed as LA CASCADE D'HORS D'OEUVRÉS—and what a cascade it was! I jotted down 33 different dishes, and more than likely missed some. Come to think, it is rather cunning. The various dishes are served one at a time. Meanwhile the main dish is being cooked and so timed as to be ready to coincide with the ending of the first course, so there is no waiting. The long procession of first-

course dishes also gives the chef a chance to show his skill by preparing each order at leisure—which, to the client, is all to the good.

While no one in his or her senses could possibly indulge in this mad array of food on more than the rare occasion, the following list of the dishes we had will suggest some which can easily be served at home, one or two at a time. Some of them are very useful to have on hand when one is too busy to cook a first course or when friends who drop in for a drink are persuaded to stay on for a meal. Hors d'oeuvres are the best friends of the busy woman and hostess alike!

Wafer-thin slices of Parma/Bayonne ham wrapped around strips of really ripe melon; various pâtés; foie-gras with truffles; a selection of sausages—liver, mortadella, salami; globe artichoke bottoms vinaigrette (*fonds d'artichauts*); cold baked baby mackerel in oil; halved hard-cooked whites of egg stuffed with their yolks mashed with sardines; surprisingly interesting, slightly warmed small whole onions and sultanas baked in butter; very large plump

beans of the haricot family dressed with oil and vinegar and garnished with chopped chives and parsley; thinly shredded raw cabbage, again with oil and vinegar and chopped parsley; raw carrots grated in slender strips; sliced tomatoes and cucumber dressed with lots of oil and a suggestion of very fine wine vinegar (how very acid some of these vinegars can be!); sweet red peppers; *mange tout* (those whole flat pods where you eat the lot); stuffed tomatoes; beetroot salad; plain boiled green lentils; Spanish (saffron-tinted) rice—and a basket of “crudities.”

This last was a large basket, big enough for shopping purposes, filled with a variety of raw vegetables, including celery, artichokes, green peppers, slender spring onions and much thicker ones, endives, radishes and tiny broad beans in their pods. Among them were unshelled hard-cooked eggs. Presumably, the idea here was that you made your own salad with the mixture, since oil and vinegar were brought with the basket.

But by this time, all I could do was admire the basket!

Refresher course

408 crazy years



Adding from the left, members of the Crazy Gang Charlie Naughton (75), "Monsewer" Eddie Gray (62), Bud Flanagan (66), Teddy Knox (65) and Jimmy Nervo (64); the sixth member, not in the scene, is Jimmy Gold (76). It was a night of nostalgia, tears and cheers at the Victoria Palace when the Gang gave what was alleged to be their final show. But few of the stars who came to say goodbye believed that it really was



The Gang going to work for the last time. Right: Tommy Trinder with Nervo and Knox after the show



Left: Bud Flanagan was moved at the reception the team received. **Below:** Jimmy Nervo on the telephone in his dressing room



Rosemary for remembrance—Charlie Naughton as Ophelia in the Hamlet sketch

Ingrid Bergman came backstage afterwards. **Left:** Chesney Allen, the Gang's agent, was called from the audience to sing once again with Bud Flanagan. Jack Hylton conducted. **Right:** Speeches; Jack Hylton at the microphone. Jimmy Gold, who had been unwell, walked on for this moment; he is in the centre



wobniM shopping



GOOD LOOKS/IMPULSE BUYING BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON

GLANCE INTO JOHN CAVANAGH BOUTIQUE WHERE THERE IS A SMART black & white ticking utility case (£3 19s. 6d.) with waterproofed compartments. Enough pill boxes to keep a slimmer in pills for life: crystal steeped ones in every shade and shape for 3 gns. each. Stop in your tracks at Marshall & Snelgrove where the beauty department on the ground floor smells so nice. The pretty new Portmeirion ware is June rosebud patterned in circles: bottle (10s. 6d.), big jar (45s.) and smaller size (27s. 6d.). And a siren's frilly cap with a watertight inside and a flower on top: 30s. Melt before the tortoiseshell loaded windows of W. Barrett & Son, 9 Old Bond Street, who have those big square compacts of

buttery blonde tortoiseshell with a claspable clasp (£45) or a great big decanter-like scent bottle with an inner ground glass stopper, a tortoiseshell top (£21) or even their hand mirrors with wonderful tortoiseshell backs (£39 10s.).

Sniff appreciatively at the flower laden box of Caron's Fleurs de Rocaille face powder which comes in a deliciously old-fashioned box. 4 shades for 22s. each.

Notice the new good idea on all the counters in W.1 (*not pictured*): Goya's treble sized spray set carries three times the normal

Note the new shape in Helena Rubinstein's lipsticks: Fashion-stick is a length of frosty gilt with a new thin stick inside: all their 12 good colours for 12s. 6d. each.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

MAN'S WORLD

David Morton

Points of style

ROUGHLY, STYLE CAN BE DIVIDED into the current line or silhouette, and points of detail. At the moment the emphasis is on the length of leg. Trousers are slim, following the natural shape of the leg with all the faithfulness of dress uniform trousers. The plain bottoms are shaped over the shoe—or rather boot, because nothing must disturb the line from the toe up, least of all shoelaces. The narrow trouser is directly responsible for the popularity of the high elastic-sided boot.

The other key point this year is the emphasis on waisted jackets. Natural-sloping, clean cut shoulders and a full chest taper to a natural waist; natural in position that is, but nipped in as never before. Even double-breasted suits, which are steadily gaining ground, reflect this trend. Asked for a suit in this overall style, few tailors would raise their eyes. Points of detail are another matter. Any innovation, or gimmick, can only be permissible in my opinion, if it obeys two rules. It must stand alone—that is, there should not be a mass of cuffs, contrasting colours, unusual buttons or pockets all clamouring for attention on one suit. One innovation is quite enough at a time. Secondly, detail must never be sacrificed to the unity of the suit, or coat. It must never interfere with the excellence of the cut.

The tailors are quite often innovators themselves. Patrick Bradley, of Pope & Bradley in Dover Street, has a double-breasted suit with deep side slits on the jacket, giving comfortable access to the trouser pockets. Mr. Meade, the managing director of Henry Poole, showed me a sports jacket with an interesting back; it was designed for comfort with a back made full by darts at the top and bottom, joining at a waist seam. It won acclaim in America when Mr. Meade wore it. Mr. Whitley, of Benson Perry & Whitley in Cork Street, has a good-looking blazer with large, buttoned bellows pockets.

The notable fact is that none of these details makes the clothes they embellish in any way extreme. A good example

of style innovated without oddity is provided in a country coat (pictured below), designed by Mr. Whitley in a 16-ounce black & brown dogstooth Shetland material by Porter & Harding. Two features make it quite unlike any other coat—the outsize pockets with slanting flaps to complement the waisted silhouette, and the collar, which is of light brown suede.

Nothing revolutionary about big pockets. Or slanting flaps on pockets. And haven't we had collars overlaid in a contrasting material before—velvet on a town coat, for example? Yet the design of this coat may change the whole appearance of coats right across the market in a few years time. By then, Mr. Whitley will be producing something new. The sad thing is that the details on this coat will not be diluted—they'll appear jazzed up. The suede collar will be tacked on to "formal" suits or a dinner jacket; the slanting flaps will be reversed to run down to the front instead of up. The one thing that will not be copied is the restraint with which these details are applied, or the overall excellence of the cut.



FRANCIS GOODMAN



HIGHLAND QUEEN

SCOTCH WHISKY
A Queen all the world acknowledges



Queen
of
Scots

MACDONALD & MUIR LTD

Established 1893

DISTILLERS · LEITH
SCOTLAND

MOTORING

Dudley Noble

Car-sleeper to Switzerland

THERE IS A GROWING DEMAND FOR car sleeper trains, and the railway networks of Europe are making efforts to satisfy it. British Railways claim to have started them but I think that the idea originated with Swiss Federal Railways in ferrying cars through their Alpine tunnels when the passes were snowbound. Anyhow, the fact remains that car sleepers are serving a developing need.

I am writing this in a room overlooking lovely Lake Lucerne, with my 3-litre Rover parked outside. Yesterday, less than 24 hours ago, I was driving out of London to the Car Ferry Terminal at Dover. There, at 2 p.m., I was quickly transferred to the Calais boat and the French coast appeared while lunch was still in progress. Disembarked, and after a reception by M. le Maire (for this was the inauguration of Calais' first car sleeper train), I progressed to the Ville station, where our little convoy was run smartly aboard the special transporter trucks.

These are very different from British Railways', for abroad the tunnels are larger and the loading gauge allows two decks. Dinner was served as we passed Lille and I don't remember much more until the attendant said we would be arriving in half-an-hour: he had overnight taken possession of my passport and the car's green card, and presumably had satisfied the *douane* at Basle.

At our destination—Lyss, a small town about 20 miles north-west of Berne—crowds of local motorists turned out to see the arrival of this, the first car sleeper to run into Switzerland. It was barely 7 a.m., but

breakfast (and a reception) was waiting at the nearby Hotel Post, and within the next hour or so we were in Berne, followed by a delightful run to Lucerne.

The 3-litre Rover I have brought on this trip seems just the sort of car for the motorist who wants to cover Continental journeys with speed and comfort. It is a roomy and very well-powered vehicle, with an engine which runs with quite astonishing smoothness and silence. The car is happy at whatever pace the roads allow it to be driven; on the way to Dover I had the speedometer needle very close to the 100 m.p.h. mark. Here in Switzerland it has behaved in exemplary fashion, making light of hills and providing ample space for three passengers besides myself, and our baggage. This particular car has a four-speed manual gearbox, with a third gear which suits the engine exactly, and is so quiet that it is impossible to hear that one is not in top. Crawling in a queue of traffic, accelerating in a flash the moment an opening presents itself—these things the 3-litre Rover does with great distinction. At £1,750, inclusive of purchase tax, it is a car which must satisfy the price and requirements of a very large number of buyers.

Bookings for the new Calais-Lyss car sleeper train, as for any of the other similar services on the Continent, should be made through the Car Ferry Centre, 52 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1. The motororing organizations arrange this for their members, and Cooks and many good travel agents are equally helpful to the general public. There will, this summer, be 25 car sleeper trains in operation on the Continent.



The 3-litre Rover, ideal for touring abroad



have
the sun
to yourself
in the
CANARY ISLES
this summer

Where do the really smart people go in the summertime? They fly to beaches blissfully empty, to dependable sun and good-tempered sea, in the Canary Islands. And they fly the smart way (*the only direct way*), by British United Airways Viscount (£66-3-0 Tourist Return). Luxurious hotels and Tax free shopping await you. That deep golden tan will be the envy of your friends and the souvenir of a perfect holiday.

Ask your travel agent or write to:

BRITISH UNITED AIRWAYS

35 PICCADILLY, LONDON. TELEPHONE: REGENT 8494



PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD'S LIQUEUR

CHAMONIX MONT-BLANC

The resort of the four seasons
New CASINO
Roulette—30 or 40—Chemin de Fer—Boule

Restaurant "Le Royal"
Lunches—Teas—Dinner-Dances
THEATRE MUSIC HALL CINEMAS
DE LUXE HOTELS
80 Hotels of all categories

EVERY SPORT IN ALL SEASONS

A few hours from all the Capitals
by AIR (Geneva airport)
by RAIL (Direct Paris-St. Gervais)
by ROAD (As good in winter as in summer)

PIERRE PAGES



Helena Rubinstein presents the look all Paris is mad about!

DIRECT FROM PARIS comes the new, gentle look in beauty. Starting at the top: hair is soft, a little longer, drawn smoothly off the brow to fall in curving lines around the face. To achieve this new look, call at Helena Rubinstein's Salon in Grafton Street, where her famous stylists will take pleasure in creating an up-to-the-minute version of the Paris coiffure for you alone.

Make-up is gentle too—a glowing, even luminous skin shows off a deliciously rounded mouth (pink is still favourite for lipsticks) and eyes are given greater impact than ever. This demands new make-up techniques. To help you, Helena

Rubinstein is offering a Special Make-up Lesson at her Beauty Salon for only 25/- (for a limited period only). Book your appointment today!

Top-to-Toe Treatment

Today's fashions demand a slim figure—no more bloused tops to help you! Consult the experts at the Helena Rubinstein Slimming Clinic—lose weight and relax with the new Volcanotherm wax spot-reducing treatment.

Madame Rubinstein's Slimming Clinic is at the same address as her Hair and Beauty Salons. For your appointment write to 3, Grafton Street, London, W.1. or ring GRO 9050.

Helena Rubinstein
BEAUTY SALON

HELENA RUBINSTEIN, 3, GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.1 · PARIS · NEW YORK

OTHER PEOPLE'S BABIES



Lavinia (16 months) daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Christopher Prideaux of Halsey Street, S.W.3



Emma (3½) daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Anthony Reuss of Kensington Gardens Square, W.2



Lucy (4) and her sister Anna (2), daughters of Mr. & Mrs. David Micklem, pictured at their grandmother's London home

ARCHIE PARKER

HEATHER CRAWFORD

BARRY SWAENE



Tiffany
by Bally
of Switzerland
exclusive to . . .



116 New Bond St. W.1
30 Old Bond St. W.1
260 Regent St. W.1
22 Sloane St. W.1
132 King's Rd. Chelsea S.W.3
49 Golders Green Rd. N.W.11

A case of love at first sight

Silverline—an excitement of air luggage by famous Revelation to make you a proud traveller.

Silverline—setting higher-than-ever standards of what luggage should be and do. With the lightness and grace of the ballerina... and a look of beauty that conceals amazing strength and stamina. Moulded with panels of virtually indestructible Royalite, marvellous new material that scoffs at scuffs, refuses to tear and stays smiling through an inquisition of punishment.

Silverline—at prices so moderate you'll wonder why you ever chose less than the best before.



SILVERLINE LUGGAGE BY REVELATION WITH FABULOUS Royalite

IN 4 COLOURS SUITCASES FROM £8.9.6.

FROM STORES AND LUGGAGE SHOPS EVERYWHERE
REVELATION SUITCASE CO. LTD., 170 PICCADILLY, W.1



SUMMERTIME IS

holiday time • swim time
warm weather time

TAMPAX TIME

Whatever you do, wherever you go, you'll be happier *all summer long* when you use Tampax internal sanitary protection.

Tampax makes you feel cool. Clean. Fresh. Tampax can't chafe or irritate—in fact, you're not even aware you're wearing it. Tampax prevents odour. Disposal problems vanish—down the drain. And Tampax packs away inconspicuously—in handbag or travelling case.

You can swim wearing Tampax. Bathe wearing Tampax. Feel secure, poised, free—wearing Tampax. It's available wherever such products are sold, in Regular and Super absorbencies.

Get ready for summer. Start using Tampax now. Tampax Limited, Havant, Hants.

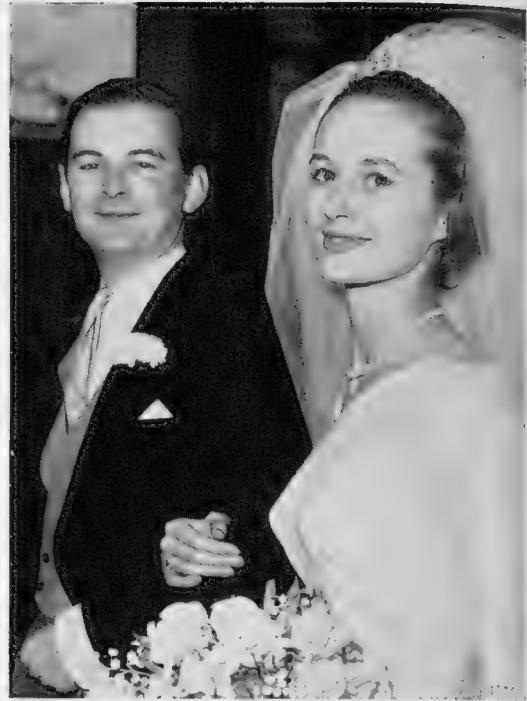


Invented by a doctor—
now used by millions of women



LENARE

Pepys—McGowan: Lady Gillian Pepys, daughter of the Earl & Countess of Cottenham, of Hungerhill House, Sussex, was married to the Hon. Duncan McGowan, son of Lord & Lady MacGowan, of Bragborough Hall, Rugby, at Holy Trinity, Brompton



Beazley—Bullen: Sally Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. F. F. Beazley & the late Mrs. Beazley, of Broncroft Park, Craven Arms, Shropshire, was married to Michael, son of Lt.-Col. & Mrs. J. F. S. Bullen, of Diddington, Glos, at St. Lawrence's, Ludlow

Ogilvy—Spanoghe: Kerry-Jane, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Francis Ogilvy, of Pembroke Villas, W.8, was married to Benjamin, son of Mr. Peter Spanoghe, The Manor, Coln St. Aldwyns, Glos, & of Mrs. M. Fyfe, of Oxford, at St. Margaret's, Westminster



Vaughan—Wiggin: Victoria Zara, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm Vaughan, of Old Westfield Farm, Moreton Morrell, Warwickshire, was married to Michael Peter, son of Lt.-Col. & Mrs. Peter Wiggin, of Ashe House, Overton, Hants, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge



BARRY SWALEBE

FILTRE SOLAIRE

filters the burning rays of the sun,
encourages a golden tan and
keeps the skin refreshingly cool.

LANCÔME



Engagements



HARLIP

Miss Nicola Roscoe to Capt. Simon Cox:
She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Roscoe, of Lower Brook Farm, Worminghall, Bucks. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. R. A. Cox, of Fallside, Lochwinnoch, Renfrewshire

Miss Helen Sinclair Hay to Mr. Michael Holland: She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. D. Sinclair Hay, of Gloucester Terrace, W.2. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. R. L. Holland, of Denmark House, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon



YEVONDE

Miss Susan Straker to Mr. Peter Burnell:
She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Straker, of Stagshaw House, Corbridge, Northumberland. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Richard Burnell, of Appletree, Scunthorpe, Berks



VANDYK

Miss Felicity Findlay to Mr. John Cleeve: She is the daughter of Lt.-Col. & Mrs. D. A. Findlay, of Hanging Langford, Salisbury, Wilts. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. H. J. Cleeve, of GlenConnor House, Clonmel, Co. Tipperary



LENARE

Miss Clarissa Biddulph to Mr. James Ferard (left): She is the daughter of Major & Mrs. Anthony Biddulph, of Rodmarton Manor, Cirencester, Glos. He is the son of the late Lt.-Col. Richard Ferard, & of Mrs. Ferard, of Tredean, nr. Chepstow, Monmouthshire

COLLECTOR'S COMMENTARY

Albert Adair

Introducing the Fair

THE "LONDON SEASON" IS IN FULL SWING including among its events the Antique Dealers' Fair & Exhibition at Grosvenor House on 13 June; it is under the patronage of the Queen Mother and this year is to be opened by the Duchess of Beaufort. This famous Fair, which will run until 28 June, is a "high spot" in the calendar for collectors and those interested in antiques. On show are some 10,000 examples of the work of craftsmen, all of which must have been created prior to 1830. These works of art may be seen on the stands of some 80 London and provincial dealers. Among the interesting pieces are a pair of silver-gilt Elizabeth I tankards made in 1602 in London and weighing 42 ozs. 14 dwts.; an Elizabethan silver tazza only 4½ in. in height and dated 1560; a pair of silver wine coolers made in 1811 by the famous London silversmith Paul Storr; a lady's dressing table with oval mirror between two cabinets of the Robert Adam period in mahogany and satinwood (*circa* 1775); an old English diamond and green garnet sprig of roses and a George II mahogany dressing chest only 2 ft. 2 in. wide. From the exhibits I have chosen several pieces (pictured here) no less interesting, to emphasize that it is possible, as far as pockets are concerned, to range from the sublime to the ridiculous.



Below: One of a pair of serpentine Hepplewhite commodes constructed of satinwood on a mahogany base, incorporating English marquetry, which are exhibited by Messrs. E. T. Biggs. Each commode has a marble top, but one is fitted with sliding shelves, whereas the other has drawers, as shown in the illustration. Their price is £9,500 the pair

A group of four glass jugs exhibited by Messrs. Delemosne & Sons. The tall ewer (£25) and the diamond cut water jug (£18) are both from about 1820. Above: The little cream pot, probably Irish, and priced at £14, and the little oval jug with the curious cutting and turned-in rim (rather rare and priced at £36), are slightly earlier, being dated about 1800.



A colour print in delicate shades of green from a series representing famous waterfalls of Japan by Hokusai (1760-1849), priced at £110. This and other Japanese prints, exhibited by Messrs. Blaauw & Sons, are worth seeing

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

*YOU catch
the
Porter's
eye*

PUKKA LUGGAGE makes everybody stop—look—and look again. Fashionable new cases with that extra something . . . a covering of tough, washable, coated 'Terylene' or Linen (including Cool Blue—VOGUE'S Choice) . . . attractive, practical design...lightness, strength and a Five-year Guarantee. People—like you—with an eye for perfection, pick PUKKA LUGGAGE every time.

PUKKA
LUGGAGE

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS

with

THE WATAJOY PEOPLE • S CLARKE & CO LTD
Bowling Green Lane • Clerkenwell • London • EC1



*Good clothes speak
for themselves!*

. . . Bespoke Tailored in
Fine British Cloth

Equally important as
the selection of a good tailor,
is the choice of a
fine British cloth from
Keith & Henderson.

We have so many
attractive cloths to
offer, whether for
business or pleasure wear.

Always ask for Keith & Henderson patterns by name—
they may be seen at all the best tailors; or call and inspect our
complete ranges and sample suit-lengths at our own Showrooms
in London, Leeds, Glasgow or Brussels.

KEITH & HENDERSON LTD.

WEST END SHOWROOM: 12 Savile Row, London, W.1
REGent 1576

GORDON LOWES LTD

Write for our Brochures on
"Sailing and Summer Clothes" "Tennis, Croquet and Golf"
"Under Water Swimming Equipment" "Cricket"
Mail Orders by return



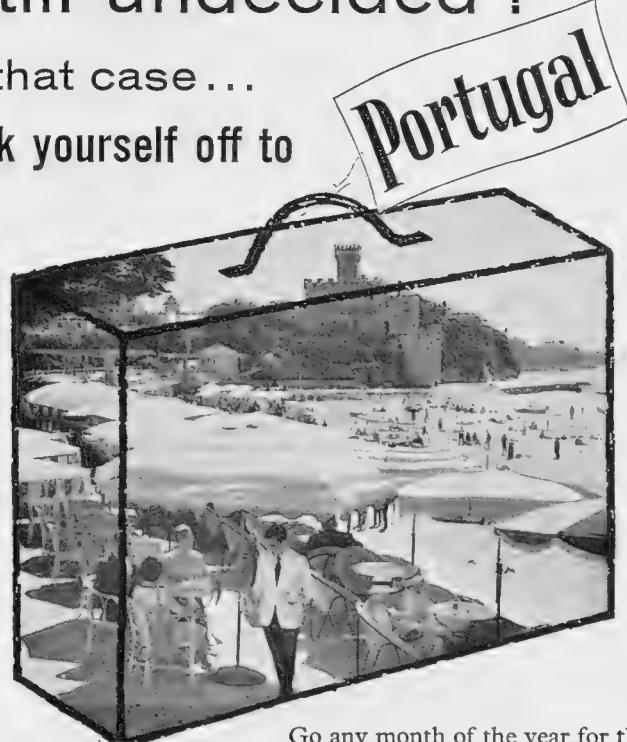
IDEAL FOR THE JOB. Her handknit Norwegian Sweater of oiled wool, wind resistant and water repellent, is beautifully warm, 8½ gns. His off-white Sweater in the traditional submarine pattern costs 67/6. Bobble Cap, 12/6. Their P.V.C. Shorts in yellow, lined grey flannel, 37/6.

Everything for all sports—Golf and Tennis—Expert Advice!

21-23 Brompton Arcade, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.3
Telephone: KENSington 4494/5/6 Cables: GOLOW, LONDON, S.W.3

Still undecided?

In that case...
pack yourself off to



Go any month of the year for the
holiday-time of your life. Spend it in the
gaiety, sunshine, and fine hotels of Estoril . . . make for the simple
beauty of the golden-sanded, unsophisticated Algarve coast. Choose
anywhere, inland or seaside, and delight in a climate that's a joy all
the year round. That's Portugal, that's where to book for. See your
travel agent now. Or write for brochures to the Portuguese State
Office, 20 Lower Regent Street, SW1.



St. Moritz SPA

Badrutt's PALACE HOTEL

GOLF 18 holes
Engadine Open 17-19 August
Tournament week till 27 August

CURES Carbonic acid baths
Corvatsch Teleferique in operation December 1962

CHESA VEGLIA Restaurant-Tearoom

LOOSE FALSE TEETH?

NO! Never again need you be embarrassed by insecure, slipping plates. Nor suffer sore mouth and raw gums. Nor be bothered with half-chewed food lodged between your plate and the roof of your mouth. POLI-GRIP—the new cream fixative most widely used in America—brings new firm suction, new comfy-grip and new mouth ease to all denture wearers. POLI-GRIP Cream beats powder adhesives three ways: it anchors dentures securely, it gives 'cushioned comfort' and it seals the plate against food intrusion. With POLI-GRIP your false teeth really become part of your mouth—you can laugh, talk, sing, cough, sneeze and your dentures won't budge! POLI-GRIP costs only 2/- Handy for the pocket or handbag and convenient for use in emergencies. Buy a tube from your chemist today.

FORGET YOU'RE WEARING DENTURES WITH—

POLI-GRIP CREAM Fixative

Sasso
the finest

Olive Oil

GUARANTEED PURE



ITALHOTELS
Independent Owners
One High Standard of Service
in all stated hotels

TOWNS

ROMA EDEN HOTEL
HASSELER-VILLA MEDICI
PALAZZO AMBASCIATORI
QUIRINALE HOTEL

BOLOGNA MILANO EXCELSIOR HOTEL

FIRENZE SAVOY HOTEL

GENOVA BRISTOL PALACE HOTEL
SAVOIA MAJESTIC HOTEL

MILANO CONTINENTALE GRAND HOTEL
EXCELSIOR HOTEL GALLIA

NAPOLI ALBERGO VESUVIO

PALERMO MONDELLO PALACE HOTEL

TORINO PALACE HOTEL TURIN
PRINCIPALI DI PIEMONTE HOTEL

VENEZIA BAUER GRUNWALD HOTEL
THE GRAND HOTEL

SEA

MARATEA PORTO (Potenza)
SANTAVENERE HOTEL

NERVI Riviera di Genova
HOTEL VITTORIA

RIMINI GRAND HOTEL

SANTA MARGHERITA LIG.
IMPERIAL PALACE HOTEL

TAORMINA EXCELSIOR PALACE HOTEL

THERMAL BATHS

ABANO THERME
GRAND HOTEL TRIESTE AND VICTORIA

MONTECATINI THERME
GRAND HOTEL CROCE DI MALT

MOUNTAINS

CORTINA D'AMPEZZO
CRISTALLO PALACE HOTEL
MIRAMONTI MAJESTIC HOTEL
SAVOIA GRAND HOTEL

MERANO GRAND HOTEL BRISTOL

SESTRIERE DUCHI D'AOSTA HOTEL
PRINCIPALI DI PIEMONTE HOTEL

LAKES

STRESA—Lago Maggiore
REGINA PALACE HOTEL

TREMEZZO—Lago di Como
GRAND HOTEL TREMEZZO

ITALHOTELS: VIA ARSENALE DI TERRA, 5 TEL. 61641 GENOVA
Represented in England by:
HOTELS (ABROAD) LTD., 39 Jermyn Street, London, S.W.1 Tel. REGent 751



A rare and important Georgian two colour gold Snuff-box superbly chased and engraved with figures, architectural motives, clusters of fruit, ribbons and scrolls designed in the roccoco taste, the sides elegantly undulating and the elaborately embossed thumb-piece composed of a mandolin and a music album.

London, Circa 1750
3 1/2" x 2 1/2" x 1 1/2"

WARTSK

138 Regent Street, London, W

and at Llandudno



1926 1962

LEONI'S

QUO VADIS RESTAURANT
of whose personal attention you are assured
OPEN DAILY Sundays Dinner Only

"LEONI I know of no better place in the world to dine or lunch, than the Quo Vadis Restaurant." (Evelyn Laye)

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS BY WELL-KNOWN ARTISTS
A book of Leoni's recipes of specialities will be sent on application.

26-28 DEAN STREET, SOHO
LONDON, W.1

Telephone: GERrard 9585, 4809

Leoni recommends Quo Vadis New York :
26 East 63rd Street. Props: Bruno and Gino

**active
in peace—
as in war**

You can help nationally and locally by giving an annual donation or by legacy.
Please write for leaflets.

The
BRITISH RED CROSS
Society

National Headquarters:
14 GROSVENOR CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

The best gift of all ...

... for a friend or relative, at home or overseas ... a subscription to THE TATLER! 52 issues plus the magnificent Christmas Number—a splendid gift that is a constant reminder of you as it arrives week after week. And we enclose a greetings card, with the first issue, giving your name as the sender. The cost? £7-14-0 (overseas £7-18-6). Just ask your newsagent or write to The Publisher, The Tatler, Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2, enclosing your cheque.



*By Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen
Suppliers of Domecq Sherry, Luis Gordon & Sons Ltd.*

For the discriminating palate . . .

If you know just how good a Sherry can be . . . if you appreciate the delight of a perfect Fino, exquisite in flavour, just full enough in body, just dry enough for the most discriminating palate, there is no Sherry quite comparable with Domecq's "La Ina".

Remember, Domecq's Sherries are grown and aged in Jerez, Spain. They are among the finest in the world and have been acknowledged as such throughout the centuries.

Domecq's

LA INA

Fino Exquisite Dry

Obtainable through your usual channels of supply
Sole Importers (Wholesale only) Luis Gordon & Sons Ltd., 12 Hobart Place, London, S.W.1

Remembering the most popular 'DOUBLE CENTURY'
and delicious 'CELEBRATION CREAM'
for the sweeter palates



*The finest
of Sherries*

"Yes darling that's

fine, but do let's
have dinner at
Henri's before or
after the show"

Goodheads Ltd

**HENRI'S GRILL
& OYSTER BAR**

for Luncheons, Theatre Dinners
and After Theatre Breakfasts

41 MAIDEN LANE - STRAND - LONDON WC2
Telephone: Temple Bar 1358-9

Classified advertisements

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-). Box number 1/6. Series discount: 10% for 6, 20% for 13 insertions. Please write advertisement in BLOCK letters and send with remittance to The Tatler (Classified Advertisements), 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2 (TRA 7020). Cheques, &c., payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

PERSONAL

INTERIOR DESIGN CENTRE SCHOOL begins the four weeks Course for Specialisation in Interior Design on Monday, 9 July under Design Consultant Betty Horn. Interior Design Centre, 9 Hertford Street, W.1. RO. 5822.

HIGH ST CASH PRICES for Diamonds, Jewellery, Old Gold, Antique, Modern Silver & Plate. Gold coins, Sovs., 67/- Call or post. Expert valuer sent. EDWARDES (Goldsmiths & Silversmiths) Ltd., 9 Marble Arch, London, W.1. PAD 7296.

SCHOOL OF DESIGN AND DECORATION. The next ten-week concentrated course starts on 1st October (part-time attendance can also be arranged). Mrs. Michael Inchbald supervises the course which covers all aspects of interior design, classical and modern, with expert lectures on the history and appreciation of art, architecture, furniture, silver and china: visits to historic houses and practical sessions. Details and applications to Inchbald School of Design, 10 Milner Street, S.W.3.

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to:—Dept. TT, Arcadian Agency, Egremont, Cumberland.

'HOW TO FIND US' maps prepared. A. Fylde, Bourne Chambers (J), St. Peter's Road, Bournemouth: 25226.

ANTARTEX SHEEPSKIN JACKETS of Loch Lomond are on sale at the factory showroom, at all major Horse and Agricultural Shows or direct from DONALD MACDONALD (ANTARTEX) LTD., Renfrew, Dumbarton. Tel.: Alexandria 2393-4.

PERSONAL

ADVANCES, £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST Ltd., 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. REG. 5983/2914.

WRITE FOR PROFIT with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd. (Founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, E.C.4. If you haven't earned your fees by the time you've completed the course, you get your money back. Write for free copy of "You in Print" and terms of Special Guarantee.

FLINTLOCK PISTOLS, Muskets, Revolvers, Blunderbusses, Lugers, Powder Horns and Flasks, Big and Small Cannon, Military Helmets, Equipment, Military Models or Figures, Swords, Armour and Miscellaneous items bought. KESTERTON, Gunsmith, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone 5882.

ENJOY WRITING? Then write for Profit. Send for "Writer's Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginner or experienced. Writer's Ring (T), 5 Edmund Street, Birmingham.

HAIR. Undetectable wigs for Street wear. Ladies or Gentlemen. Private or National Health. Confidential. Labar, 87 Belmont Hill, London, S.E.13.

ADVANCES £100-£25,000 Without Security. THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD., 28 Mount Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 0751, HYDe Park 6452.

COIN AND MEDAL SPECIALISTS. Collections and rare pieces wanted. Catalogue of English Coins 14/9d, including postage. Bulletin 1/-, B. A. SEABY LTD., 65 Great Portland Street, London, W.1. Telephone LANgham 3677.

PERSONAL

SAILCLOTH CLOTHING by Rockall. Illustrated brochure from Burne's Showroom, Bosham, Sussex.

LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING at home with a specially-prepared Course by Constance Spry. Full details from: Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, S.W.11.

UNWANTED GEM JEWELLERY, silver, gold, plate, bought or valued. Complete reliability. Send registered post or call ARMY & NAVY STORES, Westminster, S.W.1. (VICTORIA 1234).

M.S. stands for MULTIPLE (DISSEMINATED) SCLEROSIS, the paralysing disease which affects 40,000 teenagers and young adults in Great Britain. This Society makes many grants annually to encourage RESEARCH programmes in Universities and Hospitals, and is entirely supported by voluntary contributions. Please help us in this vital work. MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS SOCIETY, 10 STRATFORD ROAD, LONDON, W.8. Registered Charity.

DEVON, CORNWALL AND OTHER COUNTY TRAVEL GUIDES BY CONSTAPLE, 2/6 from Leading Bookshops. CATALOGUE BY POST, Constable, 6 Clarendon Road, Notting Hill, London, W.11.

LONDON CLUB has vacancies for ladies and gentlemen town and country members. Very moderate subscription. Swimming pool, squash courts, television theatres, cocktail lounges. Accommodation with private bath. Apply Secretary, WHITE HOUSE CLUB, Regent's Park, N.W.1.

PERSONAL

MIGRAINE? Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.), Box 651.

ADVANCES £50 upwards—without security. PERCY G. COLEMAN, 69 Harpur Street, BEDFORD. Tel. Bedford 68101

STAMMERING. Entirely new Therapy effects cure 15/20 days. Accommodation near clinic arranged. Fees only accepted on basis of cure. WM. C. KERR, M.A., Speech Specialist, St. Ouen, JERSEY. Tel. Jersey 20957.

FRENCH FURNITURE. Jean and John Flower have a wonderful selection of Old French Furniture at FINMERE HOUSE, FINMERE, near Buckingham. Open every day but preferably by appointment. Finmere 343.

THE CAMERA PEOPLE

WALLACE HEATON LTD.,
127 NEW BOND STREET,
LONDON, W.1.

DO YOU STILL WANT TO RETAIN discarded bits and pieces of old jewellery, gold and silver? They could help this voluntary Hospital if sent to the Appeal Secretary, Florence Nightingale Hospital, 19 Lisson Grove, London, N.W.1.

PARENTS PREFER to bring their school leaving sons and daughters to STELLA FISHER BUREAU in the STRAND.

LOOKING FOR RARE GEMS? Try us for good office staff. Specialists at typing, duplicating, tape transcriptions too. RED TAPE, 2 Princes Street, W.1. HYD. 2379.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

PERSONAL

OLD WEAPONS of every description, Ivories, Jades and Curios Urgently Wanted. Write or call: E. FAIRCLOUGH, 25 Conduit Street, London W.I. Telephone HYDe Park 3946.

SCALP AND HAIR DISORDERS. Consultations and Treatment. Edward Goodman, Member Institute of Trichologists. 79 New Bond Street, W.I. MAYfair 6809.

RAINTIME WATERPROOFS that charm. Mail Order Brochure, South Bucks Rainwear, 5 High Street, Iver, Bucks.

YOU CAN COMBAT INFLATION by investing in Equities via Endowment Assurance. We can advise as to the best method. T. H. Acklam (Insurance) Ltd., 175 Piccadilly, W.I. HYD. 2911.

NO NEED TO TREAD warily on floors polished with Fumoto Non-Slip Floor Polish. From Ironmongers, Grocers, Timothy Whites, etc., or write to FUMOTO CHEMICAL CO. LTD., 3 Brixton Road, London, S.W.9.

URGENT. Help us to shelter Algerian Refugee family in a good strong tent, 14 ft. by 7 ft. Over 2 million poor souls to shelter. Can your group help? Please act quickly—£15 provides a home. WAR ON WANT, 9 Madeley Road, London, W.5.

OLD GREEN POUND NOTES Received with gratitude. Our work of mercy to orphans, lepers and the poor of the world always goes on. If you have no "Old Ones," "New Ones" will do at a push. WAR ON WANT, 9 Madeley Road, London, W.5.

THE CIRCLE OF WINE TASTERS announces a lecture by its President, T. A. Layton, on the choice and serving of brandies with a tasting of Hennessy's Cognacs. Also other functions. Details from, 2a Duke Street (Manchester Square), W.1. WEL. 8808, 0709.

A NEW DESIGN COURSE is now open at ST. JOHN'S WOOD SCHOOL OF ART Tutor Robert Tierney, N.D.D., one of Britain's top young designers. Other courses now commencing in Portrait, Life and Still Life. Also special Landscape Sketching Holiday on the Dalmatian Coast. Interviews and telephone Tuesdays only, 10 a.m.-10 p.m., 28 Finchley Road, N.W.8. Tel: PRImrose 9696. (Near St. John's Wood Tube).

ELEGANT HOMES DESERVE LAMPS and SHADES by NITA MILLER
63a Grosvenor Street, W.I. MAYfair 0951

LAMPSHADES CLEANED
OR RECOVERED IN A DAY
ONLY BY NITA MILLER

ARE YOU SIZE 16, 18 OR 20?

(40, 42, 44 hip)

JOSEPHINE JOICE

at 5 BEAUCHAMP PLACE, S.W.3 (first floor) chooses dresses, suits, coats and evening wear just for you. Ascot and Wimbledon fashions. Friendly service.

Prices from £5-£55 KNightsbridge 5628

SUEDE CLEANING

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves, expertly cleaned. Smooth leather garments also a speciality. Send to:
SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LITHERLAND
LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924

Eltron Car Kettle & Carfri

Grills and Boils while you drive
12 VOLT No drain on the battery

CAR KETTLE CARFRI & HEATER
& HEATER 49/-
36/-



AN IDEAL GIFT

SEND FOR LEAFLET T/62

ELTRON (London) LTD., Strathmore Road, Croydon, Surrey Tel: Thornton Heath 1861

PERSONAL

FOR HER THIS WHITSUN. Direct from Japan. REAL CULTURED PEARLS. Single row necklaces, solid gold clasp, in presentation case. 7 gns. 9 gns. and 12 gns. post free. Money back guarantee. Craftsman Jewels of Bond St. Ltd., 22 South Molton Street, W.I.

SHAMPOO-IT-YOURSELF. Hire from Ryan & Ryan latest electric carpet shampoo machine. Flaxman 7107.

BROCHURES, high quality, prepared economically by House Journals Ltd., 344, Footscray Road, S.E.9, LEE 0867.

GRAPHOLOGY is the greatest and most helpful of all sciences. Interpretation of handwriting Fee 3/6. Box No. 755.

INTERIOR DECORATING

INTRIGUING new idea in interior decoration. Medieval Knights and their Ladies gorgeous in Gold! Hand-printed reproductions of brass rubbings 4 ft. long. Illustrated brochure 'D' from CRUSADER PRINTS, 3 Branch Hill, N.W.3.

SHOPPING BY POST

FOR SOCIAL OCCASIONS AND WEDDING RECEPTIONS have your own personal serviettes. 5 dozen printed with names 8/6, Sample 5d. L. Devereux Longman Ltd., Box 3, Worthing.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IRISH LINEN SHEETS 90 in. x 108 in. 2 cord, slight irregular weave, but perfect 97/- pair. Pillow cases 18 in. x 30 in. Housewife two cord 6/6, 20 in. x 30 in. two cord all round 11/- each P. & P. two 1/3, eight 2/3, Linen Catalogue 6d. BANFORD BLEACH, Gilford, Portadown, N. Ireland.

PHOTOGRAPHY

WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY. We specialize. Our attendance in all parts of the British Isles is without charge or obligation. Write or telephone for particulars. THE BELGRAVE PRESS BUREAU, 7 West Halkin Street, London, S.W.1. Belgravia 3227/8/9.

CHILDREN ENJOY BEING PHOTOGRAPHED at Elizabeth Cull Studio. Why not book an appointment for them now? AMBassador 6442. 2, Leinster Mews, W.2.

SWIMMING POOLS

SWIMMING POOLS. Ensure crystal clear water and freedom from slime by using "Exalgae". Clariloid Chemical Co., Wells, Somerset.

FOR THE EPICURE

SALARAD LEMON MAYONNAISE. Highest Standard. For salads, sauces, sandwiches.

RESTAURANTS

PARAMOUNT GRILL, Irving Street, Leicester Square. Your choice from the finest steaks in the world at original steak house. WHI. 0744.

CHEZ CICCIO, 38c Kensington Church Street, W.8. (WES. 2005.) Elegant Kensington restaurant for gourmets.

MEDICI RESTAURANT

7 GEORGE STREET, W.1

Under the personal supervision of MADAME VOGL

Central European and Middle Eastern Cuisine
Lunch 12-3 p.m. Dinner 7-11.30 p.m.
(Saturday evening only—closed Sunday)
FULLY LICENSED WEL 9370

Easy Parking

LE P'TIT MONTMARTRE

Marylebone Lane, Wigmore St., W.1

DELICIOUSLY FRENCH

REASONABLE WINES

GAY PARIS DECOR

GUITAR MUSIC

You MUST Try

Les Specialités Flambeées de M. Georges

Open to 12.30 a.m. Order by 11.15 p.m.

OPEN SUNDAY EVENINGS 7 to 11 p.m.

Good Parking Facilities evenings

RETENEZ LA TABLE!! WELbeck 2992

HOTELS

ASHLEY COURtenay

RECOMMENDED HOTELS

Some are listed below. 750 others are fully described in the current (29th) edition of LET'S HALT AWHILE, 12s. 6d. from your bookshop—or from Ashley Courtenay, Little London, Chichester, Sussex.

Bath, Somerset

LANSDOWN GROVE HOTEL. Beautiful grounds. Distinctly individual. Every comfort, excellent cuisine. Charming Cocktail Bar and Grill Room. Tel.: 5891.

Bournemouth West

BOURNE HALL HOTEL. In a key position for sea, shops and shows with moderate terms. Private Baths, Lift, delightful garden, hard tennis courts, billiards, Games Room and Ballroom. Lock-up garages. Tel.: Westbourne 63333.

Bournemouth, Hants

HEATHLANDS HOTEL, EAST CLIFF. In the top flight of good family hotels with every comfort for every age. Varied, interesting menus. Large car park. Brochure from T. A. Sindall, Resident Director. Tel.: 23336.

Cirencester in the Cotswolds

KING'S HEAD, an historic hotel completely refurbished, provides cheerful service, excellent food, comfortable bedrooms, many with private bathroom. Tel.: 677.

Nr. Edinburgh, Gullane

GREYWALLS. A charming secluded Lutyens house within easy reach of city, facing Muirfield Links. Lovely garden tennis court, good food and wine. Gullane 2144.

Nr. Herstmonceux, Sussex

WHITE FRIARS. An hotel of quiet distinction for restful weekends or early holidays (convenient for sea, golf, riding). Buttery open non-residents. Tel.: 3299.

MIDHURST & GOODWOOD DISTRICT.

Licensed 22 rooms, 4 acres, Putting, Games room, &c. For a quiet Country Holiday. SOUTHOWNS HOTEL, TROTTON, NR. PETERSFIELD. Rogate 93.

THERE COMES A TIME when one has to get away from it all for a while. In the heart of the Scottish Highlands, in a most peaceful, quiet and lovely spot lies MEALLMORE HOTEL. The Hotel is licensed, the food excellent and the beds comfortable. A one time Shooting Lodge with romantic associations and now an Hotel with all modern conveniences. An ideal touring centre—a bit of fishing—lots of rest and peace, and a Scottish welcome awaits you from the Proprietor: MEALLMORE HOTEL, Daviot, Inverness-shire. You'll have to book in soon, though.

BARTON-ON-SEA, Nr. Bournemouth. VENTANA HOTEL, A.A. & R.A.C. A small exclusive Hotel on sea edge, 2 minutes Golf course. Highly recommended for its cuisine and comfort. Brochure on request. New Milton 1309.

"DUNRINGILL" Kyleakin, Isle of Skye. Situated in 4 acres delightful grounds overlooking sea. Limited accommodation of high standard. Adults only. Tariff on application. Telephone 236 Kyleakin.

ABBOTS LODGE HOTEL, 178 Cromwell Road, London, S.W.5. FREmantle 7733: bed and breakfast 30s. Weekly Terms 7 gns. Dinner 7s. 6d.

Gloucester Hotel

WEYMOUTH

Famous since George III's reign for comfort, cuisine and "cellar." Sunnily positioned overlooking Weymouth Bay and always in season. A.A. 3-star. Tel. 404.

He is a big noise in Atomic Research. "Of rather an explosive nature" we were told. On the contrary, he and his wife are two of our easiest-to-please guests.

The reason is we can give them all that they ask for in accommodation, food, wine and service and our situation, environment and climate is conducive to peaceful co-existence. They usually come to us for the first three weeks in July, prior to the school holiday rush.

THE GRAND TORQUAY

Always a good address—especially in July. Tel.: 25234

HOTELS

ASHLEY COURtenay

RECOMMENDED HOTELS

Nr. Lewes, Sussex

RINGMER HOTEL. Country and Glyndebourne lovers note this hotel for good cuisine, selective cellar and well appointed bedrooms. Supper licence. Tel.: Ringmer 348.

Llandudno, N. Wales

ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL for a memorable holiday in modern sea front comfort. Four star cuisine and entertainment. Cocktail Bar, Ballroom. Free Golf. Tel.: 77544.

Nr. Rugby, Warwickshire

WOOD HOUSE HOTEL, PRINCE THORPE. Rural peace with easy access to Coventry, Warwick, Rugby. Comfort, good food and wines assured. Tel.: Marton 303.

St. Mawes, S. Cornwall

HOTEL TRESANTON. Small and first class in a sub-tropical garden setting overlooking sea. Impeccable food and service. Club Bar. Tel.: 322. Under same direction Pontoon Bridge Hotel, Co. Mayo, Eire, for Salmon and Trout fishing.

Sidmouth, Devon

THE BELMONT. First class, fine seafront position. Noted for catering, refined comfort and unostentatious service. Many bathrooms communicating. Lift. F. Lic. Tel.: 1555.

Troon, Scotland

THE MARINE. One of Scotland's finest hotels, facing Firth of Clyde and near the Burns country. Modern, luxurious, furnished for ease, comfort, relaxation. Five famous golf courses, sands, safe bathing. Tel.: 980.

Warlingham, Surrey

DORINCOURT HOUSE HOTEL. Only 35 mins. London. Fine country house. Renowned catering. Admirable base for business executives, house hunters, overseas visitors. Upper Warlingham 2916.

Wells, Somerset

THE STAR HOTEL in this ancient cathedral city radiates warmth and hospitality. Good English fare and vintage wines in an old world atmosphere. Tel.: 3055.

OLD OAK COTTAGE HOTEL, Muster nr. Canterbury. Tel.: Minster 229. A 14th-century retreat with ultra modern appointments, and Irish hospitality. Egon Ronay and Ashley Courtenay recommend. Six main dishes served daily. Fully licenced.

THE WITHIES INN, Compton, Guisborough, are now serving fabulous charcoal grills as well as their noted cold table. Open for Lunch and Dinner 7 days week. Godalming 1158.

BIRRS HOTEL, Bailiffs Court, Chipping, West Sussex, in the midst of large estate, away from noise and traffic. Riding, tennis, private beach. The best in every respect, private bath rooms only. Tel: Littlehampton 520.

HOLIDAY ACCOMMODATION

SOUTHERN SPAIN. Fuengirola District. A few select villas still available for this season. Apply Costa Del Sol Villas, 113 Garstang Road, West Poulton, Blackpool.

HOLIDAYS

TREKKING HOLIDAYS OVER DARTMOOR. Send for brochure from the Shilstone Rocks Pony Stud, Widecombe, Devon.

FAMILY HOLIDAY. 6 berth caravan available on river meadow. Two miles excellent private fishing. Pembrokeshire coast easy distance. Enquire:—Llandre Farm, Clynderwen, Pembs.

TRAVEL

THE DOLPHIN CLUB at Tamariu on the Costa Brava provides holidays for the discerning who insist on congenial company, first class hotel and day flight by B.U.A. Resident English representative with minibus. Children welcome. Water skiing under expert Australian tuition. Finest aqua lung diving in the Mediterranean. The laziest of holidays, or the most exciting; whichever you choose. Guy Warde, Spindles, Brattle Wood, Sevenoaks, Kent. Tel.: 53867.

CRUISES

YACHTS and villas for hire French Mediterranean coast. Comprehensive selection available. Rogers Yacht & Villa Service, 68 St. Stephens House, S.W.1. GROSvenor 5740.

THE ROVER 3-LITRE "The outstanding characteristics of the 3-Litre are its comfort and spaciousness, and its silence of running almost regardless of speed" AUTOCAR

ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST ENGINEERED CARS

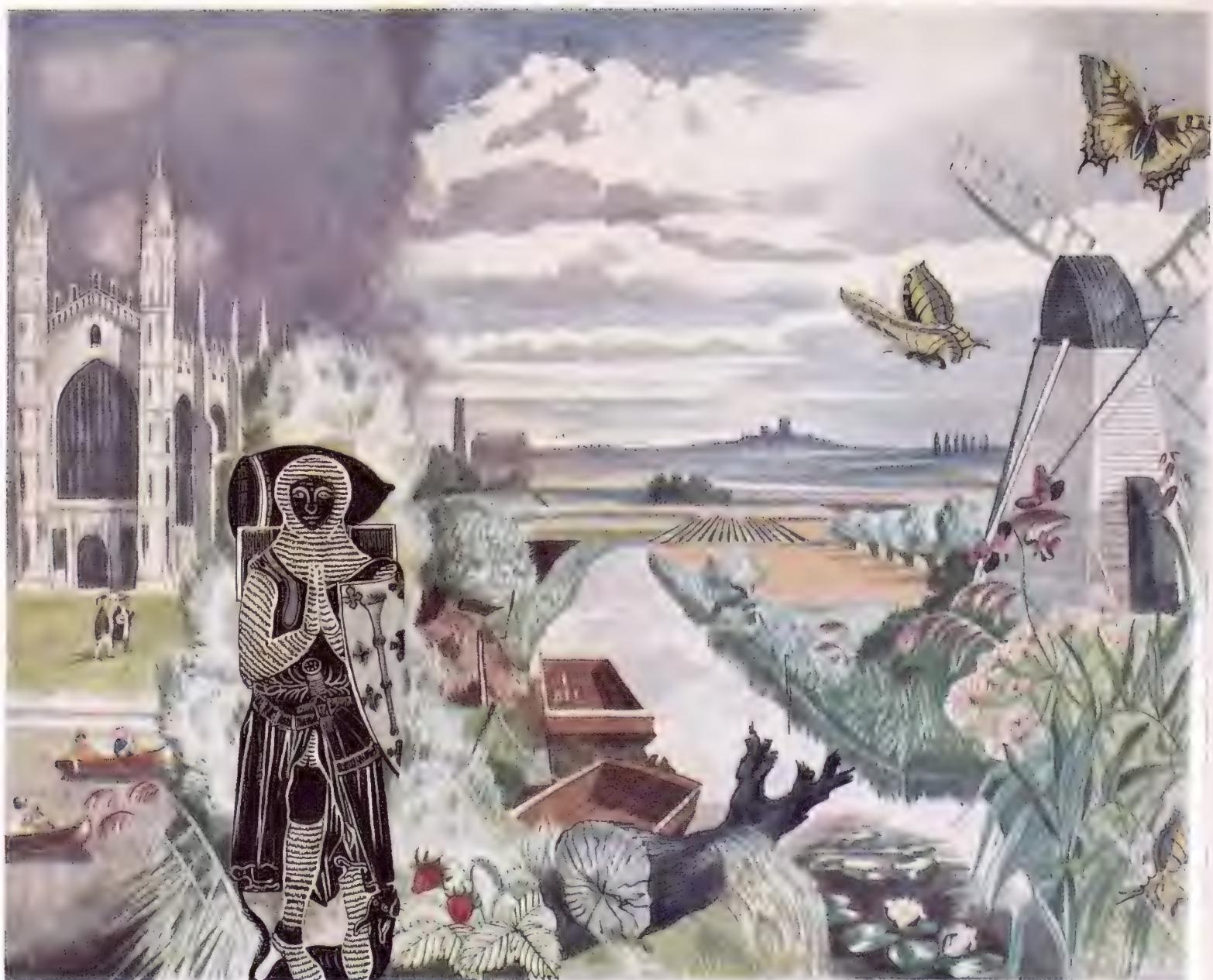


ROVER

MAKERS OF FINE CARS AND THE WORLD-FAMOUS LAND-ROVER

The Rover Company Limited, Solihull, Warwickshire. London Office and Showroom: Devonshire House, Piccadilly





Painted by John Nasby

Shell guide to CAMBRIDGESHIRE

A county which contains Ely Cathedral, King's College Chapel (1) and the city of Cambridge, the Fens and Swallowtail butterflies, must be numbered among the most remarkable of all counties in Britain; and if huge skies and a flat or else flattish landscape are not everybody's taste, here you feel you are seeing all of the sky and all the world's surface at a glance. Dykes and the pumps of windmill (2) and beam engine have turned the Fens into the richest land. A plaque on the 1830 engine-house at Pymore says :

These fens have oft times been by water drowned.

Science a remedy in water found.

The power of steam, she said, shall be employed.

The destroyer by itself shall be destroyed.

The 680 acres of Wicken Fen, a nature reserve maintained as much as possible in its original state, are the home of the Swallowtails (3), whose food plant, "Carrot" to the Fenman, is the tall Milk Parsley (4), which exudes a white sap. The Marsh Pea (5) is another rare plant of Fenland, and of Wicken. In the foreground are not only the Fenland farmer's strawberries (6), but one of the ancient bog oaks (7) of a dry prehistoric era which he has to remove from his black earth. Reeds, punts and water lilies (8) on a long dyke or lode, and pollard willows complete the picture — together with undergraduates, and the famous brass (9) of Sir Roger de Trumpington, set in Trumpington church in 1289, the second oldest brass in England.

"The Shell Country Book" is an encyclopaedia of country things, a companion for every car excursion. Finely produced, nearly 400 pages, 40 colour plates, it's astonishing value for 1 guinea. Published by Phoenix House Ltd.



YOU CAN BE SURE OF  *The key to the Countryside*



Salud! **DRY SACK** and **TONIC** *an exciting
new drink
from Spain*

WILLIAMS & HUMBERT LTD. BODEGAS: JEREZ-DE-LA-FRONTERA



Gown by Susan Small

It's been a Wonderful Day

Consult your local agent or CUNARD LINE.
Cunard Building, Liverpool 3 (Liverpool CENTRAL 9201);
15 Lower Regent Street, London, S.W.1. (WHITEHALL 7890);
88 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3. (AVENUE 3010).

REGULAR SAILINGS FROM SOUTHAMPTON
AND LIVERPOOL TO U.S.A. AND CANADA

But the night is still young. In the lounge, dancing has just started. For some, this is the time for a final spell on deck, watching the sea slip by, and evening turn to night. Then down to the dance, the cinema or the concert. Tomorrow morning they will be up here again armed for deck tennis or shuffle-board. There's never a dull moment on a Cunard voyage—and fine food, good sea air and carefree shipboard life provide a tonic that simply never fails. Remember, by 'Queen' liner, New York is only a long week-end away.

First Class from £99.10

Cabin Class from £74.10

Tourist from £61.10

CUNARD



It's Blue Grass time!

Let the lovely aura of Blue Grass surround you from morning till night. Bath time means the fragrance of Blue Grass soap, Bath Cubes, Deodorant, Dusting Powder, Flower Mist and Hand Lotion; perfect grooming means Blue Grass Hair Spray and the luxury of Blue Grass perfume to linger on and on . . .

Elizabeth Arden



Good things come from Bristol -like Bristol glass and Bristol Tipped

You have to get quite a polish on a table before you dare lay out glass as good as Bristol Blue. It dates back to the eighteenth century, if it's genuine, and you must be very careful with it. By all means take your drink from it, however, and let your trusted friends do the same.

Similarly, a Bristol Tipped cigarette should be admired but smoked. You will be impressed by its feel and its flavour, because quality means as much in a cigarette as it does in glass. And from the eighteenth century's glass to today's cigarette, good things come from Bristol. Especially cigarettes by Wills.





Sport

TV schweppscolor

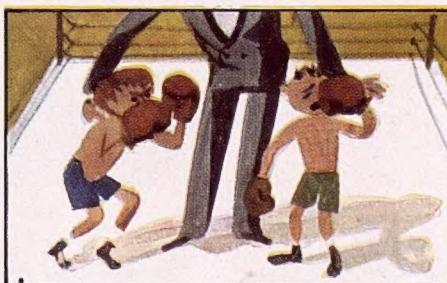
Our "Gee-Whiz, the Ringside" programme gives you the pick of the day's sport. We show you the Test Match, except when we have to make room for "Pacifier", the Programme for Nearly Threes at 4 o'clock. If the demand for unsportingly high fees precludes us from showing you the rest of the top contests, we can still give you such slightly less well-attended events as the boxing trials for Under Tens and, in between times, take you right among the competitors

in the cross country tri-car test. This difficult course for low-powered engines includes the mound in Mud Field, and so far no-one has crested it.

But now over to Schweppington Oval, where George Countryside is waiting to tell you that although play has been resumed at last, there is a little delay here because P.G.L. Stoker, brother of A.G., is having trouble with his pad strap—and, yes, here comes our twelfth man, Tony Striker, who has anticipated him. There's quite a little stir, in the crowd. Funny that his name too, begins with St. Has it ever struck us what a team could be made out of cricket names beginning with St.? During the pause, let's have another look at that skyline, camera. Recognise that scaffolding? But here comes the ball—no, Stoker made as if to strike but almost at once decided to withdraw his bat

with that so very easy, that so frightfully familiar, gesture. It must be 42 minutes since P.G.L. intended to make contact, conceivably a record for red-haired left-handers. We'll just ask Ray Wobber...

Everybody likes this programme, because we are all thrilled by sport particularly without the dangers of getting there, to say nothing of the horrors of taking part. So let's draw the curtains, shut out the breezes and the light, and settle down.



Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him



CROWN
OF
CROWNS
LIEBFRAUMILCH



A wine of charm
and distinction

A Langenbach Hock

After the Theatre
there's still time for
a superb meal!

PRUNIER

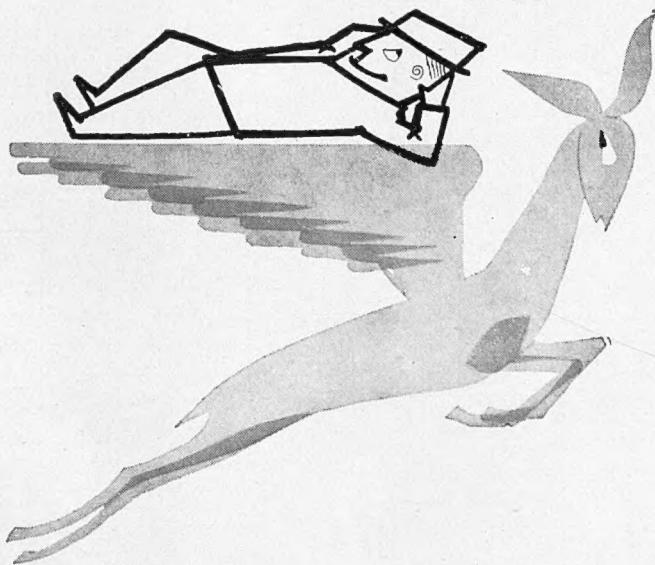
are serving a special
3-course 'Souper Intime'
at **27/6** (or à la carte)
from **10 pm**

The same incomparable
French cooking, succulent
seafood, memorable wines.

No music.

72 St. James's St. London SW1
HYDe Park 1373

Air comfort to
SOUTH AFRICA



Six days a week in both directions the giant
BOEING 707 AIRLINERS OF SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS

wing their way swiftly between London and Johannesburg, carrying their passengers in supreme comfort to and from both cities, with calls and stop-over-facilities at important points en route.

Flight in these stratojets is the smoothest and quietest ever offered to air travellers, with an express service on Saturdays.

JOHANNESBURG—AUSTRALIA

Services by S.A.A.'s DC-7B aircraft via Mauritius and the Cocos Islands enable you to continue to Australia for little more than the direct London-Australia fare.

 **SOUTH AFRICAN
AIRWAYS**

(IN ASSOCIATION WITH BOAC, CAA, EAA AND QANTAS)

CONSULT YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS
107 NEW BOND STREET
LONDON, W.1

Please ring HYDe Park 3424 or, after office hours, VIctoria 2323



The world's
finest
golf clubs
are
**MASTER
MODEL** by

*John
Letters*

JOHN LETTERS & CO. LTD. HILLINGTON GLEN, GLASGOW

RUFFINO

the
GOLD MEDAL
Chianti



From your Wine Merchant—16/- large flask
—8/9 small. Also available at all good hotels and restaurants.
Bottled exclusively in Italy

H.Ruffino

In case of difficulty in
obtaining supplies write
to the Sole Agents:
B. Wood & Son (Wine
Shippers) Ltd., 4 New
London St., E.C.3



Society's name for Beauty ...

Throughout the world, fashion-conscious
women use the fabulous beauty preparations
of Germaine Monteil. Simply, effortlessly,
these exclusive cosmetics and perfumes
create a radiant beauty like no other.

Germaine Monteil
NEW YORK PARIS LONDON

From leading stores
throughout the country

PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

CATERING FOR YOUR PARTY AT HOME? Then consult the Personal Catering Service. A highly efficient, very personal service "tailored" to your requirements. The Personal Catering Service, 43 Dover Street, London, W.I. HYDE Park 9435.

A WEST OF ENGLAND catering service that rivals the best that London can offer. Howells of Bristol, in addition to their outside catering, have now opened Fosters Rooms, which perpetuate the memory of a mediaeval merchant in whose house the 3 banqueting rooms are situated. The excellent haute cuisine, tasteful decor, and unfailing personal service will appeal to all hosts whether their guests number 8 or 80. Receptions are arranged for up to 150 people. Howells of Bristol Limited, 16 & 17 Small Street, Bristol, I. Tel. 24644.

FOR ORIGINAL IDEAS on buffets at Balls, Dances, Cocktail parties and other receptions consult "COOK & BUTLER—May we help you?", 20 Southfield Gardens, Twickenham, POPesgrovE 9714. Swedish and international cooking. Our specialities also supplied ready for your table.

ENTERTAINMENT

LES COLLINS AND HIS MUSIC for your ball or party, 25 Woodbourne Avenue, S.W.16. STR. 3893.

RUDY ROME & ORCHESTRA Late, WELLINGTON CLUB, COLONY, HUNGARIA. ARNOLD 7542.

ERIC WINSTONE supplies the best Bands and Cabarets. 112/114 Great Portland Street, W.I. Telephone LANgham 4514.

MIGUELITA and ORCHESTRE—Tropicale (Male) Latin, Paraguayan, Twist. Edmundo Ros Club, Dorchester, Grosvenor House, 14 Pot worth Road, S.W.16. STReatham 0945.

PLAYDAY PUPPETS crown children's parties with enchantment. Enquiries: 104 Beccles Drive, Barking, Essex. (RIPpley 4164)

TONY JAMES QUINTET makes lively music balls and parties. 18 The Warren, Heston, Middlesex. HOUNslow 6249.

YOU CAN BOOK Entertainers, Dance Bands, Cabaret acts, etc. for your dance or dinner-through Foyles. Conjurers, Ventiloquists, Film Shows for children's parties. FOYLES ENTERTAINMENTS DEPT. Artists House, Manette Street, Charlton, Cross Road, W.C.2 (GERrard 5660).

NORT N YORK, HIS PIANO OR ORCH STRA, for every social occasion. 86 Turf Green Terrace, W.4. Chiswick 4895.

FOR SALE

PIANO. Selection of models by Bluthner, Bechstein, Steinway, etc. Agents for all Leading British Makers. LEWIS LTD., 10a Newton Road, London, W.2. BAY. 2908/6123.

BINOCULARS Ex-Govt. £20 value for £7.15s. 14 Days' Free Trial. CHARLES FRAN LTD., Saltmarket, Glasgow. Phone: BELL 800.

HAI DRESSERS

HAIR CUT WITH SCISSORS, set with pins dressed with a brush. Traditional craftsmanship. The hall-mark of really good hairdressing. At Keith Hall, 17 St. James Street, Derby. Tel. 49811, and Halls, The Green Long Eaton. Tel. 3593.

SITUATION WANTED

KEEN YOUNG MAN, age 23, requires position as trainee masseur. Box No. 764.

REMOVALS

JOSEPH MAY LTD., the firm with the splendid reputation, cut removal cost with their Return Loads. Estimates free—Whitfield Street, W.I. (MUSEum 2411).

DOGS

GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS Biscuits & Meals (WHOLEMEAL) 70/- per Cwt. 37/6 4 Cwt. Luda Puppy Milk. 1 stone 25/- 2 stones 45/-. ALL carriage Paid Home LUDA MEATIES, (Dept. T), LOUTH LINCOLNSHIRE.

DRESSMAKING

MARYTHE LTD., 17 Dover Street, W.I. (HYDe Park 1361). Second floor. High class Dressmakers will copy their exclusive French models at reasonable prices and make up your own materials, expert French fitters, and from now on are showing a very select collection of Ready-to-Wear Dresses.

CHINESE COUTURE—Oriental Fashions. Dresses and Kimonos, smart and elegant, easy to pack. Miss K. Sung, 1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. Knightsbridge 5953.

BEAUTY

SLIMMING, BEAUTY. Madame Louise Pascal announces that she has been appointed Directrice of the accredited Institut de Beaute in England of Dr. N. G. Payot (of the Faculte de Lausanne) Paris whose Beauty Products are used exclusively in the quiet personal atmosphere of her Knightsbridge Salon. Her technique of slimming by measurements using the unique Swiss methods of invigorating Thermal Baths, Sub-Aqua Massage, Dr. G. Cunier's Deep Massage Machines, Dry Heat Baths, according to the individual need, are meeting with signal success. Skin care by specialist in French and Viennese facials. Manicure and Pedicure with Mavala Scientifique. Cold or hot wax epilation. Consultations without fee by appointment, only to ladies, on telephoning KNightsbridge 4400.

DR. N. G. PAYOT'S Beauty Preparations are on sale at Galeries Lafayette, Selfridges, Roberts of Bond Street, and other leading stores, hairdressers and chemists.

SUDDENLY YOUR THROAT is young again. Ray Cochrane's fantastically successful home throat rejuvenation treatment. One guinea complete. Post free. The Beauty Clinic, 59 Chiltern Street, London, W.I. Tel. WEL. 3405.

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. New technique. Recommended by Daily Mail and many beauty editors. Booklet 6d.—FILTEX LTD. (Dept. E.R.), Canterbury, Kent. (The original Nail Culture Specialists. Est. 38 years).

FACES, FIGURES and FEELINGS: "A Cosmetic Plastic Surgeon Speaks," by London Specialist Leslie E. Gardiner. From Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, S.W.7. Illustrated, 19/6 post free.

OIL OF ULAY, obtainable at 15/- per bottle (post free) from Thomson, Chemist, 186 Dalry Road, Edinburgh, 11.

COME TO BEAUTY FARM

for perfect rest and superb Beauty Treatments

It is world famous for its residential courses of Beauty Culture, controlled dieting and complete relaxation, giving the most satisfying and lasting results. Beauty Farm is in a beautiful Georgian estate and has luxurious reception rooms and bedrooms, fully equipped treatment salons and its own home farm produce.

Full particulars from The Grange, Henlow, Beds. Phone No. Clifton 269 and 400.

A PERSONAL POSTAL SERVICE

Direct to your home

Maria Burne-Jones

Renowned Beauty Expert & Research Dermatologist offers her "New Age" Collections of Real Hand Made

NATURAL BEAUTY Research SPECIALISATIONS for the CONNOISSEUR "Creations to Dream About"

Skincare Foods from Nature's Own Garden will bring undreamed of Loveliness.

Homogenized flower oils and fruit juices into Creams, Lotions and Soaps.

BEAUTY BROCHURE Free Advisory Service

Highly recommended by list of Clients and The Lady Douding has given her personal testimonial, also her committee for Beauty Without Cruelty to Animals.

VITAL HEALTH by Herbal Vitamin Culture Brochure: FOR SPECIAL OFFERS

BURNE-JONES & PILLAI LTD.

Pages Downs, Barham, Canterbury Kent, England

HAUTE COUTURE

ANNE GERRARD LTD., Haute Couture, has model clothes for every occasion at reasonable prices. Call 27 Bruton Street, W.I. MAYfair 2500.

TAILORING

HIGHLAND OUTFITTERS. Day and evening wear, all accessories Kilts (Ladies', Gents', Children's), Kilt Jackets, Sporrans, Skean-Dhus, Etc. TARTAN SKIRTS. Special Export department. Write JOHN MORRISON, DEPT. T.T., 461 Lawnmarket, Edinburgh.

SHIRTS TO MEASURE from 32/6d. Wide choice of patterns from A. L. Garstang Ltd., 2 Corporation Street, Blackburn.

DRESS AGENCIES

VOGUE, BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS, purchase up-to-date day dresses, suits, coats, hats; also lingerie. Post parcels for offer. 59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WES. 3291.

WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES' WEAR; straight coats, wool or silk dresses, suits, etc. Large sizes particularly welcome. Cash paid. Post refunded. Dept. T., Central Buying Depot, 40A North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

DRESS FABRICS

100'S BARGAINS in Dress, Coat, Linen, Courtelle and Jacqmar materials. make clothes advertised in Vogue at tremendous saving. Cut lengths at mill prices. Write now for your free copy of *Pater's Gazette* Dept. T., Rampart Street, London, E.1.

SHOES

PARISIAN LOW-LINE SILHOUETTE, the newest shoe fashion, now here in shoes specially made in Paris for ELLIOTT. AAA, AA, A fittings. Elliott, Knightsbridge (KNI. 0333) & Bayswater (BAY. 4282).

CORSETIERES

RIGBY & PELLER, 12 South Molton Street, W.I. MAYfair 6708 By Appointment to H.M. The Queen Corsetieres

Corsets, Corselettes, Brassieres, Swimsuits, Maternity Foundations individually designed and made-to-measure by EXPERTS.

CORSETRY

After a mastectomy...

Thousands like you have found perfect self-assurance with

IDENTICAL BREAST FORM

Scientifically designed, realistically life-like. Looks, feels and acts like the natural breast.

Come and have one fitted from a selection of 20 sizes. It is essential that you call personally, our expert and helpful fitters quickly dispense any slight embarrassment you may feel.

Debenham & Freebody

WIGMORE STREET
LONDON, W.1
LANGHAM 4444



EDUCATIONAL

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS

Next courses for English and foreign students start 11th September, 1962. Apply to J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.), the Principal St. Godric's College, 2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3. Tel: HAMpstead 9831.

THE GUIGNARD TELEVISION SCHOOL, Drama, Singing, Voice Production (Melba/Marchesi, Paris), Musicals, Operatic. Announcing. Secretary, 10 Monmouth Road, W.2. BAYswater 5216.

SCHOOL OF DRESSMAKING. Ann Darbyshire (formerly with Constance Spry), 68 Glebe Place, S.W.3. FLA. 7987. Diploma and short courses for teaching girls to make their own clothes. Prospectus from 93 Elizabeth Street, S.W.1. SLO. 4911.

TANTE MARIE SCHOOL OF COOKERY, Woking 4050. Principal: Iris Syrett. One year's Cordon Bleu/Arts Menagers' Diploma Course and Three Months' Cuisine Courses for Girls at Unique Attractive School. Refresher Courses in French Cookery.

WHY NOT SPREAD THE COST of Public School fees over 15/20 years and also secure income tax saving.

CITY ASSURANCE Consultants Ltd., 46 Cannon St. London, E.C.4. Tel.: CITY 2651.

SECRETARIAL TRAINING—Intensive courses in shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and secretarial practice. Prospectus—The Oxford and County Secretarial College, 34 St. Giles, Oxford.

LANSDOWNE SECRETARIAL CENTRE

Offers new courses and an adult approach to learning. Secretarial, clerical and finishing school courses. Languages. Details from Principal, 287 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

HAND LAUNDRIES

SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand laundered, delivered to you the SAME DAY, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FRObisher 2345.

INVISIBLE MENDING

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. QUICKSTITCH LTD., (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.1. REGent 1140.

HAND KNITWEAR

SHTLAND and HIGHLAND WOOLS by post. Shade cards on request to BRENDA HORNE, HALKIRK, CAITHNESS.

FURS

ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T., 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1.

SUCH SENSIBLE PRICES—Fair dealing trustworthy Furriers. Established 30 years. New furs of originality and distinction. Your furs part-exchanged or imaginatively and inexpensively remodelled—WILLIAMS & HUTCHINS, 8 Hanover Square, W.1. Mayfair 3912-4110.

FUR HIRE

HIRE—BE GLAMORIZED IN MINK, an elegant fur from a wonderful selection, including all the Mutation colours, no deposit, brochure sent on request. Furs hired for use at home & abroad. You can enjoy our hire service on special terms for long periods. All our furs are for sale. Extended credit terms arranged.

TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS LTD., 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR 2711.

BRITAIN AT ITS BEST



Cricket at Swan Green, Lyndhurst, Hampshire

CRICKET on a shaded village green, with flaying willow and shilling teas, is as English as England itself. It was in settings like this that the game developed from as early as the 13th Century, when the wicket was a hole, the bat L-shaped, and the ball was rolled along the ground. Since then every rule and condition has changed except the length of the pitch—one chain—and cricket has become so popular that a five-day Test Match at Lord's can draw as many as 170,000 spectators. But for many the village green still holds the true spirit of the game.

SENIOR SERVICE *Satisfy*

THE OUTSTANDING CIGARETTE OF THE DAY

